SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10c ALL NEW STORIES
OCT.-NOV. NO. 28

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

MYSTERY IN SPACE

Featuring "The RADIO PLANET!"

EARTHMEN CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES! AS SOON AS THEY COME NEAR THOSE SPACEMEN, THEY ARE *COMPELLED* TO LAUGH! I WONDER WHY?

HA! HA-HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!
I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**
I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!
I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-510

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MAN" — C. P. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

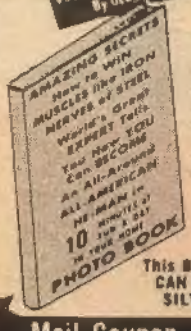
Dear George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!


AMAZING SECRETS How to WIN MUSCLES like IRON NERVES of STEEL World's Great EXPERT Tells You How YOU Can BECOME An All-American ALL AMERICAN HE-MAN in 10 MINUTES a DAY in your HOME PHOTO BOOK

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

Hi Pal! Win $100 as I just did!

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with "YOUR" NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

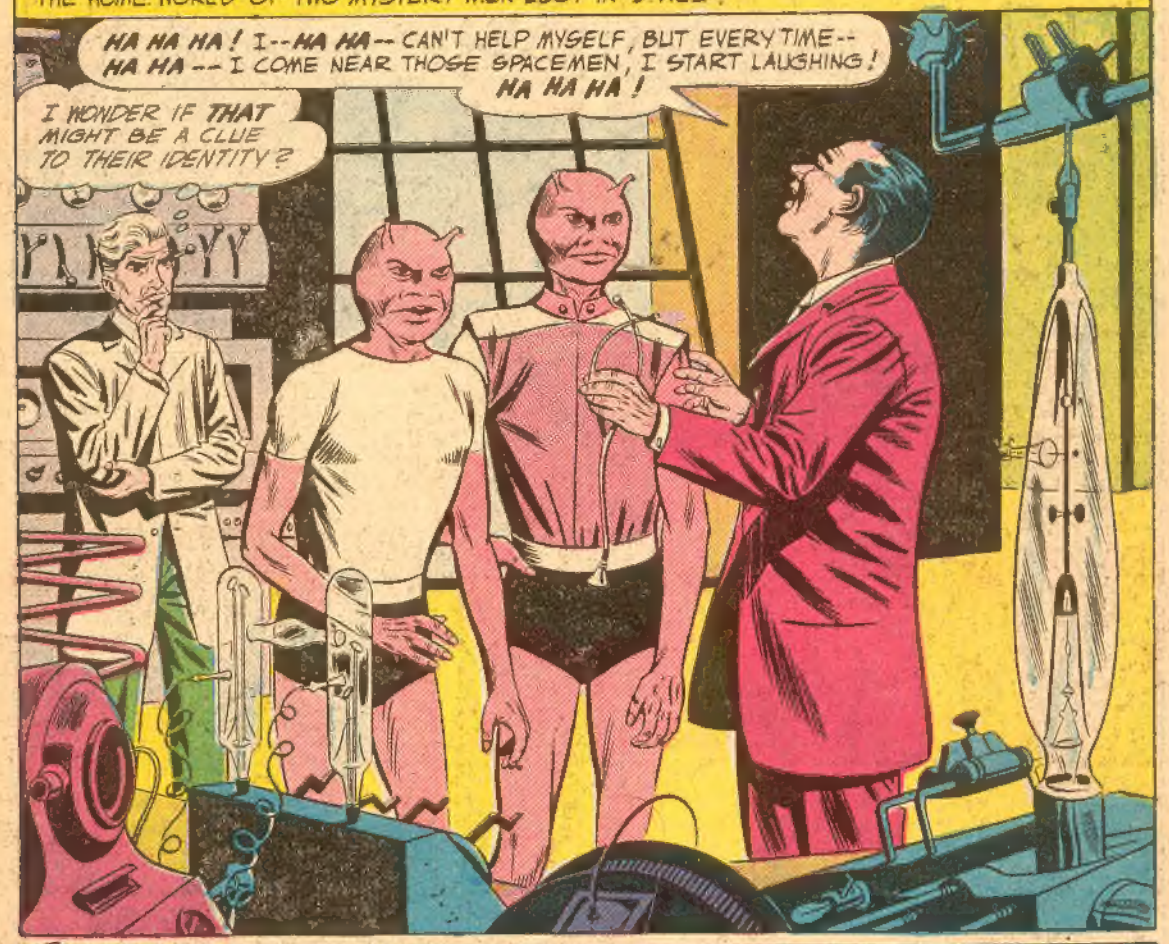
He Mailed Coupon

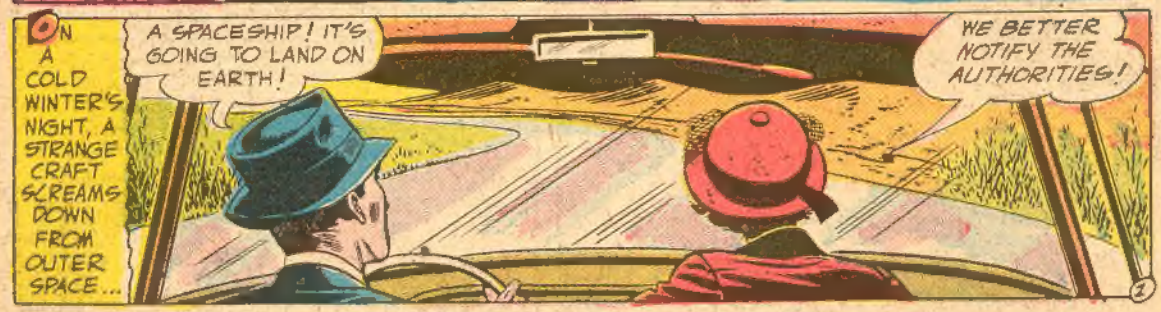
90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

The RADIO PLANET!

THE ALIEN CREATURES CAME ACROSS THE VOID OF TRACKLESS SPACE TO LAND ON EARTH--BUT NO ONE KNEW **WHY** THEY CAME HERE--OR **WHERE** THEY CAME FROM! NOT EVEN THE ALIENS KNEW, FOR THEIR MEMORIES HAD COMPLETELY BLANKED OUT! THUS BEGAN THE STRANGEST HUNT OF ALL TIME, AS TWO EARTH SCIENTISTS TRACKED DOWN PLANETARY CLUES LEADING TO THE HOME WORLD OF TWO MYSTERY MEN LOST IN SPACE!


HA HA HA! I--HA HA--CAN'T HELP MYSELF, BUT EVERY TIME--HA HA--I COME NEAR THOSE SPACEMEN, I START LAUGHING! HA HA HA!
I WONDER IF THAT MIGHT BE A CLUE TO THEIR IDENTITY?


ON A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT, A STRANGE CRAFT SCREAMS DOWN FROM OUTER SPACE...
A SPACESHIP! IT'S GOING TO LAND ON EARTH!
WE BETTER NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES!

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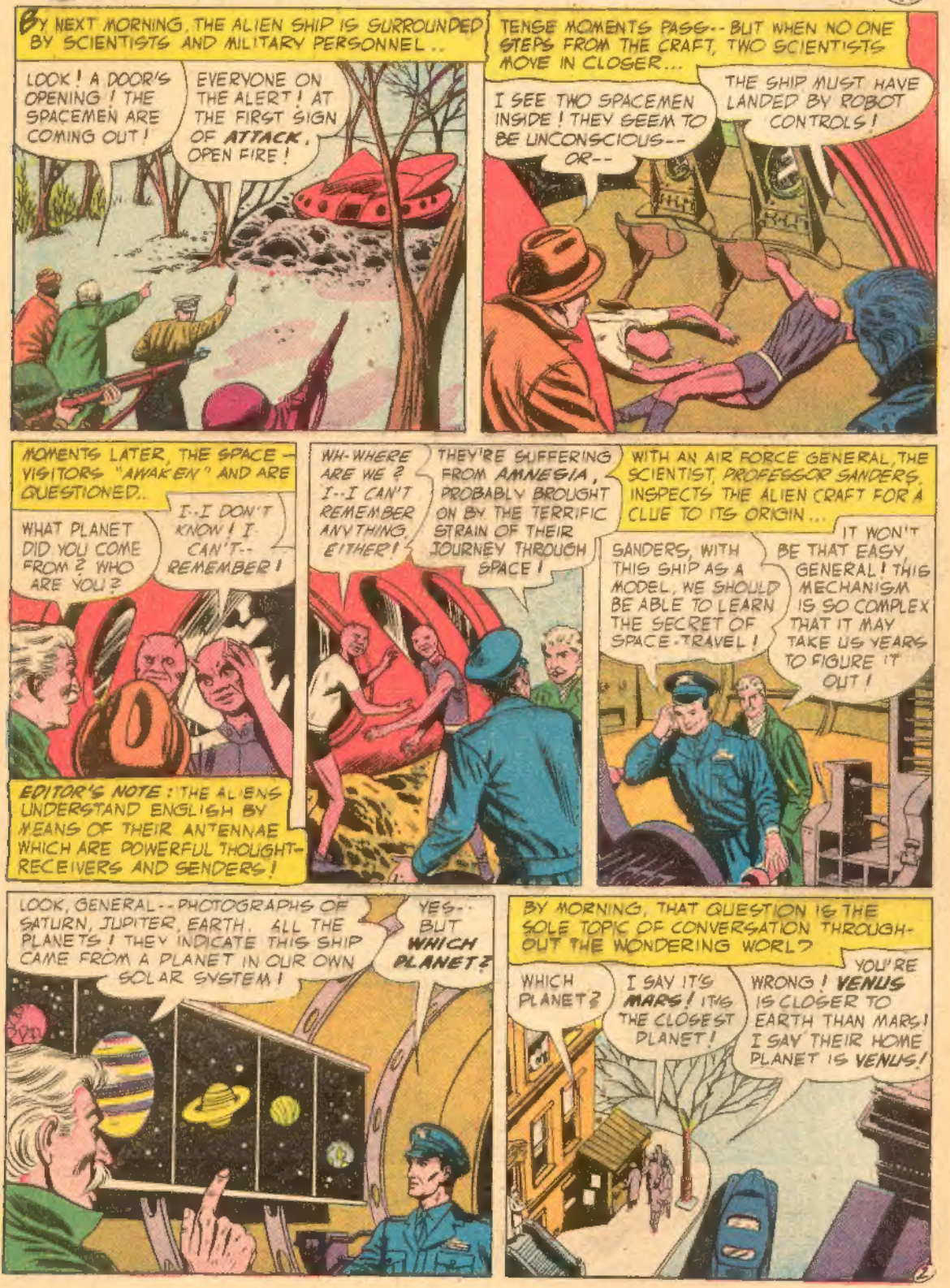
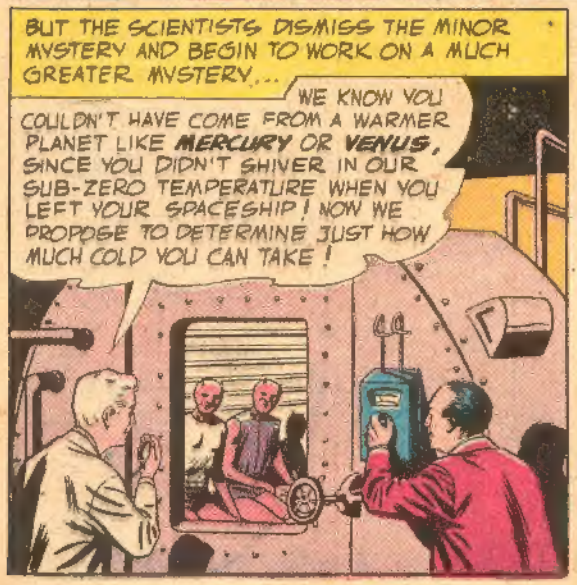

BY NEXT MORNING, THE ALIEN SHIP IS SURROUNDED BY SCIENTISTS AND MILITARY PERSONNEL..
LOOK! A DOOR'S OPENING! THE SPACEMEN ARE COMING OUT!
EVERYONE ON THE ALERT! AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ATTACK, OPEN FIRE!
TENSE MOMENTS PASS--BUT WHEN NO ONE STEPS FROM THE CRAFT, TWO SCIENTISTS MOVE IN CLOSER...
I SEE TWO SPACEMEN INSIDE! THEY SEEM TO BE UNCONSCIOUS--OR--
THE SHIP MUST HAVE LANDED BY ROBOT CONTROLS!
MOMENTS LATER, THE SPACE-VISITORS "AWAKEN" AND ARE QUESTIONED..
WHAT PLANET DID YOU COME FROM? WHO ARE YOU?
I--I DON'T KNOW! I CAN'T--REMEMBER!
EDITOR'S NOTE: THE ALIENS UNDERSTAND ENGLISH BY MEANS OF THEIR ANTENNAE WHICH ARE POWERFUL THOUGHT-RECEIVERS AND SENDERS!
WH-WHERE ARE WE? I--I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, EITHER!
THEY'RE SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA, PROBABLY BROUGHT ON BY THE TERRIFIC STRAIN OF THEIR JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE!
WITH AN AIR FORCE GENERAL, THE SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR SANDERS, INSPECTS THE ALIEN CRAFT FOR A CLUE TO ITS ORIGIN...
SANDERS, WITH THIS SHIP AS A MODEL, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LEARN THE SECRET OF SPACE-TRAVEL!
IT WON'T BE THAT EASY, GENERAL! THIS MECHANISM IS SO COMPLEX THAT IT MAY TAKE US YEARS TO FIGURE IT OUT!
LOOK, GENERAL--PHOTOGRAPHS OF SATURN, JUPITER, EARTH. ALL THE PLANETS! THEY INDICATE THIS SHIP CAME FROM A PLANET IN OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM!
YES--BUT WHICH PLANET?
BY MORNING, THAT QUESTION IS THE SOLE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION THROUGHOUT THE WONDERING WORLD
WHICH PLANET?
I SAY IT'S MARS! IT'S THE CLOSEST PLANET!
YOU'RE WRONG! VENUS IS CLOSER TO EARTH THAN MARS! I SAY THEIR HOME PLANET IS VENUS!

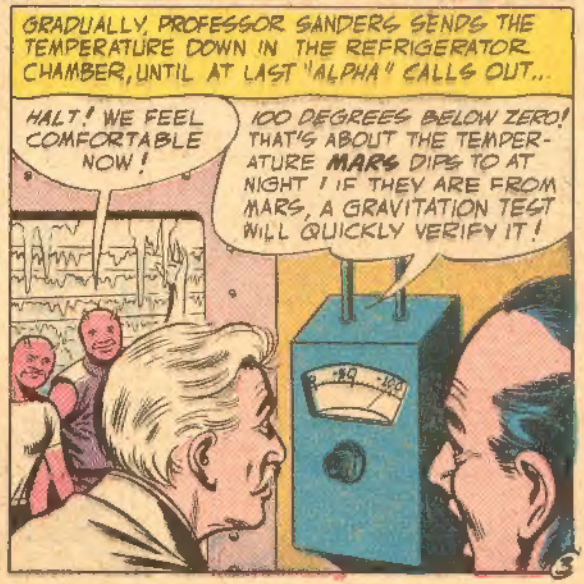
LATER, AT A LABORATORY A FEW MILES FROM THE SPACE-SHIP.
I AM PROFESSOR SANDERS, AN ASTRONOMER--AND THIS IS DOCTOR CHALMERS, A PHYSICIST! WE ARE GOING TO SUBJECT YOU TO SOME TESTS THAT MAY ENABLE US TO LEARN WHERE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM YOU CAME FROM!
WE HOPE THAT ONCE YOU KNOW THAT, YOUR MEMORIES WILL RETURN!

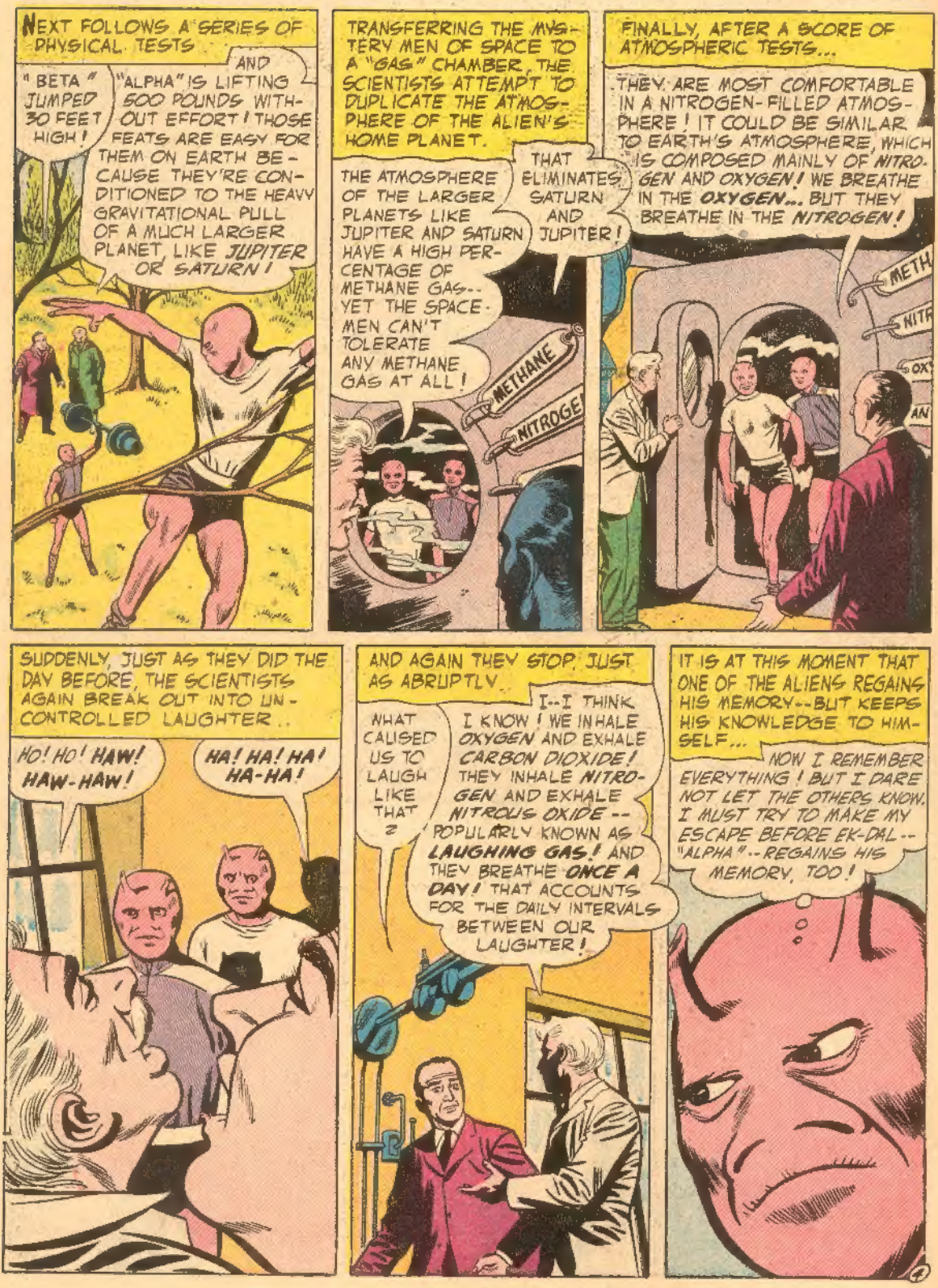
SINCE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER YOUR NAMES, WE'LL SIMPLY CALL YOU "ALPHA" AND "BETA"!
"ALPHA"! I FIND ITS SOUND PLEASING!
"BETA"! WHAT A HARSH-SOUNDING NAME!

SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THE SCIENTISTS BREAK INTO BELLOWS OF LAUGHTER.
HA! HA! HA! HAW! HO! HO!
HAW! HO! HO!

AND THEN JUST AS ABRUPTLY, THEY STOP LAUGHING, STARING AT EACH OTHER IN BEWILDERMENT!
NOTHING FUNNY HAPPENED, YET I STARTED TO LAUGH! I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!
THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO ME! IT WAS ALMOST AS IF I WERE FORCED TO LAUGH!


BUT THE SCIENTISTS DISMISS THE MINOR MYSTERY AND BEGIN TO WORK ON A MUCH GREATER MYSTERY...
WE KNOW YOU COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM A WARMER PLANET LIKE MERCURY OR VENUS, SINCE YOU DIDN'T SHIVER IN OUR SUB-ZERO TEMPERATURE WHEN YOU LEFT YOUR SPACESHIP! NOW WE PROPOSE TO DETERMINE JUST HOW MUCH COLD YOU CAN TAKE!


GRADUALLY, PROFESSOR SANDERS SENDS THE TEMPERATURE DOWN IN THE REFRIGERATOR CHAMBER, UNTIL AT LAST "ALPHA" CALLS OUT..
HALT! WE FEEL COMFORTABLE NOW!
100 DEGREES BELOW ZERO! THAT'S ABOUT THE TEMPERATURE MARS DIPS TO AT NIGHT! IF THEY ARE FROM MARS, A GRAVITATION TEST WILL QUICKLY VERIFY IT!


NEXT FOLLOWS A SERIES OF PHYSICAL TESTS...
"BETA" JUMPED 30 FEET HIGH!
AND "ALPHA" IS LIFTING 500 POUNDS WITHOUT EFFORT! THOSE FEATS ARE EASY FOR THEM ON EARTH BECAUSE THEY'RE CONDITIONED TO THE HEAVY GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF A MUCH LARGER PLANET, LIKE JUPITER OR SATURN!
TRANSFERRING THE MYSTERY MEN OF SPACE TO A "GAS" CHAMBER, THE SCIENTISTS ATTEMPT TO DUPLICATE THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE ALIEN'S HOME PLANET.
THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE LARGER PLANETS LIKE JUPITER AND SATURN HAVE A HIGH PERCENTAGE OF METHANE GAS--YET THE SPACEMEN CAN'T TOLERATE ANY METHANE GAS AT ALL!
THAT ELIMINATES SATURN AND JUPITER!
METHANE
NITROGE
FINALLY, AFTER A SCORE OF ATMOSPHERIC TESTS...
THEY ARE MOST COMFORTABLE IN A NITROGEN-FILLED ATMOSPHERE! IT COULD BE SIMILAR TO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, WHICH IS COMPOSED MAINLY OF NITROGEN AND OXYGEN! WE BREATHE IN THE OXYGEN... BUT THEY BREATHE IN THE NITROGEN!
METH
NITR
OX
AN
SUDDENLY, JUST AS THEY DID THE DAY BEFORE, THE SCIENTISTS AGAIN BREAK OUT INTO UNCONTROLLED LAUGHTER..
HO! HO! HAW! HAW-HAW!
HA! HA! HA! HA-HA!
AND AGAIN THEY STOP, JUST AS ABRUPTLY..
WHAT CAUSED US TO LAUGH LIKE THAT?
I--I THINK I KNOW! WE INHALE OXYGEN AND EXHALE CARBON DIOXIDE! THEY INHALE NITROGEN AND EXHALE NITROUS OXIDE--POPULARLY KNOWN AS LAUGHING GAS! AND THEY BREATHE ONCE A DAY! THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE DAILY INTERVALS BETWEEN OUR LAUGHTER!
IT IS AT THIS MOMENT THAT ONE OF THE ALIENS REGAINS HIS MEMORY--BUT KEEPS HIS KNOWLEDGE TO HIMSELF...
NOW I REMEMBER EVERYTHING! BUT I DARE NOT LET THE OTHERS KNOW. I MUST TRY TO MAKE MY ESCAPE BEFORE EK-DAL--"ALPHA"--REGAINS HIS MEMORY, TOO!
4

AS THE SCIENTISTS ANALYZE THE ALIENS' DATA, THEY ARE CONFRONTED WITH A NEW PROBLEM...

WE KNOW THAT THEIR HOME PLANET HAS AN AVERAGE TEMPERATURE OF 100 DEGREES BELOW ZERO--A GRAV-PULL FIVE TIMES THAT OF EARTH--AND AN ATMOSPHERE CONTAINING NITROGEN! BUT NO SUCH PLANET OR SATELLITE EXISTS IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

YET, THE PHOTOGRAPHS IN THEIR SPACESHIP SHOW THEY COME FROM SOME PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY A FANTASTIC ANSWER HAS SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME!

PLUTO
NEPTUNE
URANUS
JUPITER
SUN
MERCURY
EARTH
VENUS
MARS
ASTEROID BELT
SATURN

ON A SOLAR SYSTEM MAP, CHALMERS DRAWS A LARGE PLANET BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER ...

LOOK, "ALPHA"! DO YOU REMEMBER NOW?

YES--YES--IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME! THAT IS OUR PLANET--**KENLOR--OUR HOME!**

JUPITER
SUN
MERCURY
EARTH
VENUS
MARS
?
ASTEROID BELT

THE NEXT MOMENT, "BETA" FLEES FROM THE ROOM...

NOW I REMEMBER EVERYTHING! MY NAME IS **EK-DAR** AND MY COMPANION IS **TRAG!** HE'S RUNNING AWAY!

NO **KENLOR** LAWMAN WILL EVER CAPTURE ME AGAIN!

BUT THE FLEEING TRAG FORGETS ABOUT EARTH'S LOW GRAVITY--AND HE BOUNDS TOO HIGH AND TOO FAST, CRASHING INTO A FOREST RANGER TOWER...

CAN'T STOP... UHHHH!

THE FUGITIVE IS EASILY CAUGHT BY **EK-DAR** AND RETURNED TO THE LABORATORY...

TRAG IS A CRIMINAL! I WAS SENT TO CAPTURE HIM, BUT DURING OUR HOMEWARD TRIP, HE ESCAPED HIS BONDS! WE STRUGGLED, AND FELL AGAINST A LEVER THAT RELEASED A "SLEEPING" GAS IN MY SHIP! THAT IS WHY YOU FOUND US ASLEEP! NOW, I WILL RETURN TO MY PLANET WITH MY PRISONER!

BUT THE ALIENS FROM THE PLANET **KENLOR** HEAR SOME TRAGIC NEWS..

YOU CAN NEVER RETURN TO YOUR PLANET, **EK-DAR!** IT EXPLODED INTO FRAGMENTS THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO AND BECAME THE SPACE RUBBLE WE CALL THE **ASTEROID BELT!**

MY WORLD--DESTROYED--WIPED OFF THE MAP?

EARTH'S ORBIT
MARS
JUPITER'S ORBIT

FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS YOU WERE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION, INSIDE A SHIP DRIFTING THROUGH SPACE--DRIFTING WHILE YOUR WORLD DIED--DRIFTING UNTIL YOU WERE FINALLY DRAWN INTO EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL!
MY WORLD--MY RACE--DEAD! TRAG AND MYSELF, WE ARE THE LAST OF OUR PEOPLE--EXILES ON A STRANGE PLANET! WE CAN NEVER RETURN HOME--WE SHALL NEVER SEE OUR PEOPLE AGAIN!
DIT-DIT-DOT-DIT-DIT-DOT-DIT-DIT--
THOSE SOUNDS.. THAT INSTRUMENT..
THAT'S OUR RADIO-TELESCOPE! IT RECORDS THE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES EMANATING FROM THE STARS! WE CALL THEM RADIO-STARS!
THOSE SOUNDS ARE THE CODE SIGNALS USED BY MY PEOPLE! THEY HAVE BEEN TRYING TO CONTACT THE PEOPLE OF EARTH! THIS MEANS THEY'RE ALIVE... ALIVE!
YOUR PEOPLE ARE IN THE VEGA SOLAR SYSTEM! THEY MUST HAVE EMIGRATED THERE BEFORE YOUR PLANET EXPLODED!
NOW I CAN GO HOME AGAIN! WHEN I TELL MY PEOPLE OF EARTH, I AM SURE THEY WILL SEND SHIPS TO TRADE HERE AND EXCHANGE IDEAS!
AND YOU, TRAG, SHALL RETURN WITH ME TO SERVE OUT YOUR LIFE SENTENCE, EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE ALREADY SERVED TEN-THOUSAND YEARS OF IT ASLEEP!
The End

DAVY CROCKETT and DANIEL BOONE

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SEPT.-OCT.
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FRONTIER FIGHTERS
featuring DAVY CROCKETT
"CHALLENGE of BLACK WARRIOR!"
WHERE'S THAT DAVY CROCKETT? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT BLACK WARRIOR'S PLANS ARE!
THAT'S EASY, MAJOR! HERE'S BLACK WARRIOR HIMSELF—ASK HIM!
A COO NEW ADVENTURES OF KIT CARSON and BUFFALO BILL CODY!

plus YOUR FAVORITE BUCKSKIN HERO, TOMAHAWK

ADDS UP TO 3 GREAT COMICS MAGAZINES WITH THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL ON THE COVER!

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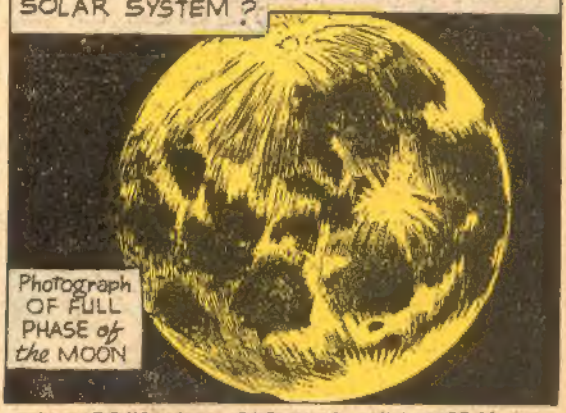
MYSTERIES in SPACE!

AN AVERAGE of THREE ECLIPSES of the SUN AND TWO OF THE MOON OCCUR EACH YEAR. WHICH ARE WE MORE LIKELY TO SEE--A LUNAR OR SOLAR ECLIPSE?

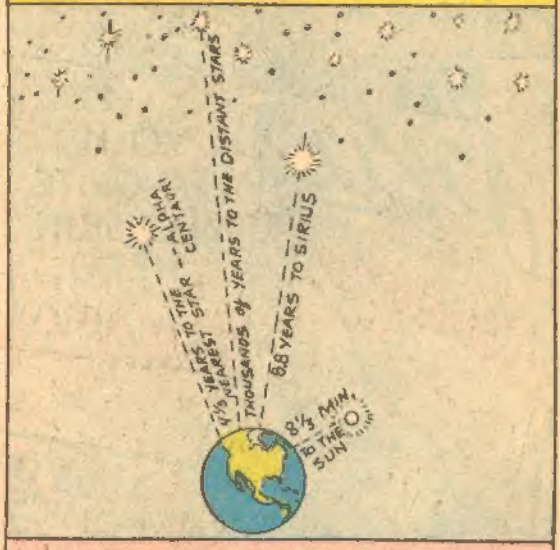
THERE IS A GREATER CHANCE TO SEE A LUNAR ECLIPSE THAN A SOLAR ECLIPSE! ONLY A FEW OBSERVERS WHO HAPPEN TO BE IN THE RELATIVELY SMALL SHADOW CAST BY THE MOON ON EARTH CAN SEE A SOLAR ECLIPSE, WHILE EVERYONE ON THE NIGHT SIDE OF THE EARTH CAN SEE AN ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.

WHAT IS THE *DARKEST BODY* IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM?



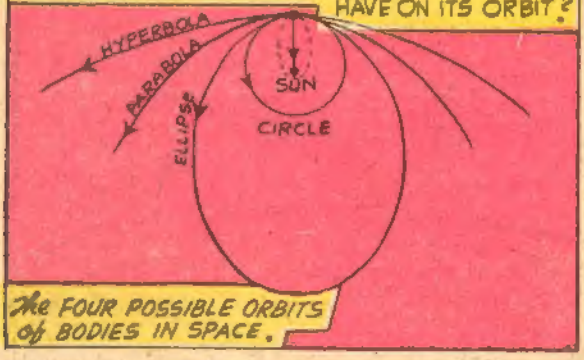
THE EARTH'S MOON REFLECTS ONLY 0.073% OF THE SUNSHINE THAT FALLS UPON IT (BECAUSE OF THE MOON'S ROUGH SURFACE AND DARK BROWN COLORING)--HENCE MERITS THE UNENVIABLE DISTINCTION of BEING THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S DARKEST BODY. THE BRIGHTEST IS **VENUS**--WHICH REFLECTS 76% of the LIGHT FALLING UPON IT.

IF **SIRIUS**--THE **BRIGHTEST** STAR IN THE SKY--AND **ALPHA CENTAURI**--THE **NEAREST** STAR IN THE SKY--BOTH SUDDENLY DISINTEGRATED AT THE SAME INSTANT--WOULD WE KNOW ABOUT BOTH DISASTERS AT THE SAME TIME?



THE **SPEED** WITH WHICH LIGHT TRAVELS TO EARTH DEPENDS UPON **DISTANCE**, NOT **BRIGHTNESS**! SIRIUS, IS 17 TIMES BRIGHTER THAN ALPHA CENTAURI, BUT THE LATTER IS TWICE AS CLOSE TO US--THUS SIRIUS WOULD CONTINUE TO "SHINE" MORE THAN 4 YEARS AFTER WE SEE ALPHA CENTAURI VANISH!

THE EARTH'S ORBITAL VELOCITY OF 18½ MILES A SECOND FORCES OUR PLANET TO REVOLVE AROUND THE SUN IN AN **ELLIPSE**. IF THE EARTH'S VELOCITY WERE INCREASED TO 26 MILES A SECOND, WHAT EFFECT WOULD IT HAVE ON ITS ORBIT?



The FOUR POSSIBLE ORBITS of BODIES IN SPACE.

INCREASING THE EARTH'S SPEED TO 26 MILES A SECOND WOULD GIVE THE EARTH THE ORBIT OF A **PARABOLA**--MEANING THE EARTH WOULD LEAVE THE SOLAR SYSTEM FOREVER! THE ORBITS OF A **PARABOLA** OR **HYPERBOLA** NEVER MEET--CIRCULAR and ELLIPTICAL ORBITS EVENTUALLY COME TOGETHER.

JOURNEY TO THE PYGMY WORLD!

IS IT POSSIBLE TO RESCUE AN EARTHMAN STRANDED ON THE PLANET *JUPITER* -- WITHOUT EVER LEAVING THE *EARTH*? SUCH IS THE STARTLING DILEMMA CONFRONTING ASTRONOMER MARK BENTON AS HE WATCHES THE **JOVIAN WORLD** REVOLVE BEFORE HIS VERY EYES!

SOMEWHERE ON THIS MINIATURE MODEL OF THE PLANET *JUPITER*, YOUNG JIMMY QUINN IS WANDERING AROUND, HOPELESSLY LOST! HOW CAN I EVER HOPE TO FIND HIM?

IS THIS A GIANT HAND REACHING ACROSS INTERPLANETARY SPACE TOWARD SATURN? ...

IN REALITY THIS IS A SCENE INSIDE THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR ORVILLE QUINN AND HIS YOUNG ASTRONOMICAL ASSOCIATE, MARK BENTON ...

THIS ***ORRERY*** * IS AN ACCURATE, MINIATURE MODEL OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! INVISIBLE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCES MAKE EACH OF THE PLANETS AND SATELLITES WHIRL IN ITS PROPER ORBIT!

* ORRERY APPARATUS FOR REPRESENTING THE PLANETARY MOTIONS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

EVEN MORE UNIQUE ARE THE INTERNAL MAGNETS THAT DUPLICATE THE TRUE "GRAVITY" OF EACH SOLAR BODY AND THE REALISTIC "ATMOSPHERE" THAT SURROUNDS THEM! SEE HOW THE DENSE, CLOUDY ATMOSPHERE OF ***VENUS*** OBSCURES THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET!

BUT MARK BENTON SIGHS AT AN UNFINISHED INVENTION

I WISH I COULD GET MY ***ATOM COMPRESSOR*** TO WORK! IT'S DESIGNED TO REDUCE ANY SOLID OBJECT TO TINY SIZE, BY SQUEEZING TOGETHER THE VAST EMPTY SPACES BETWEEN ATOMS!

LET'S TALK OVER YOUR PROBLEM, MARK--AT LUNCH!

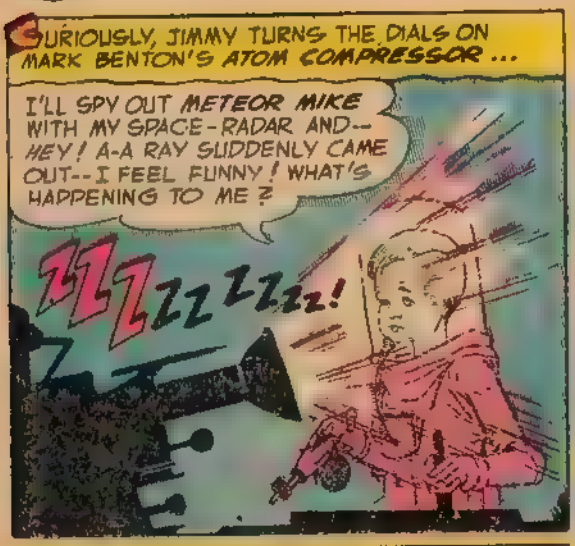
AS THE SCIENTISTS LEAVE THE LABORATORY

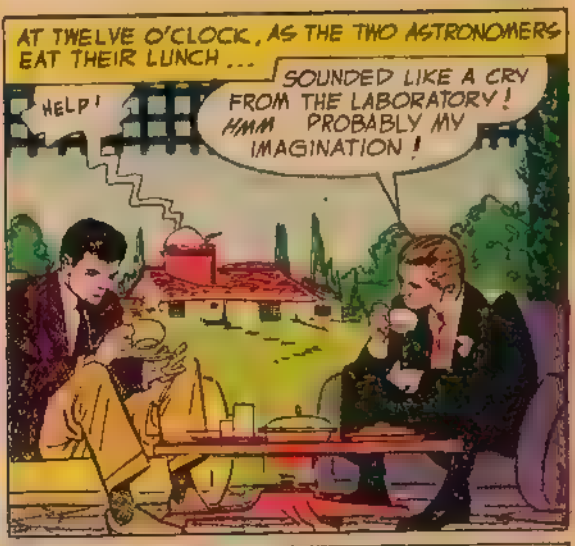
HI, JIMMY. PARDON ME! I MEAN ***CAPTAIN QUINN OF THE SPACE RANGERS!***

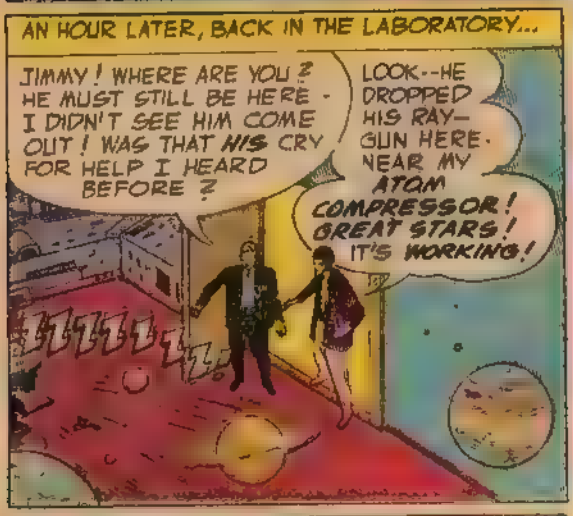
LOOK OUT DAD! I'M AFTER ***METEOR MIKE***, SPACE-PIRATE! HE'S HEADING FOR HIS HIDEOUT ON ***JUPITER!***

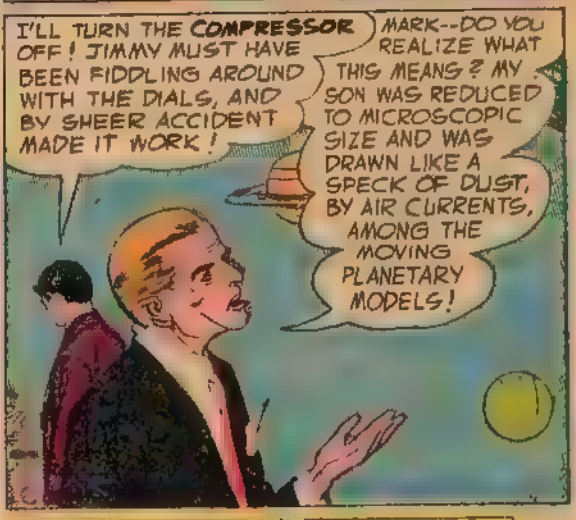
LEFT ALONE, THE ***ORRERY*** FIRES YOUNG JIMMY QUINN'S IMAGINATION

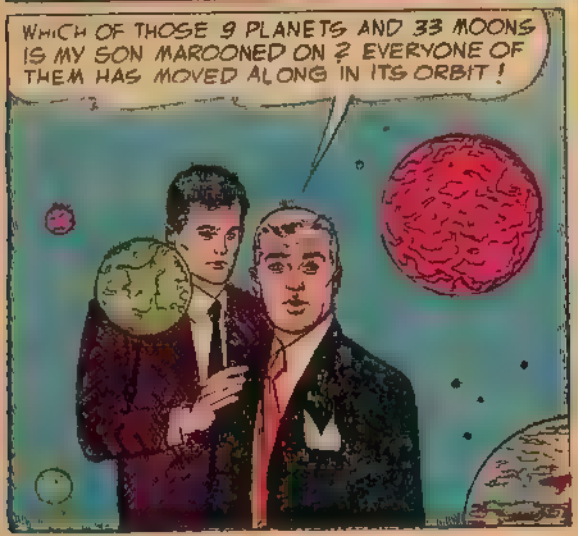
GOSH! I HOPE THEY HAVE SPACE SHIPS WHEN I GROW UP, SO I CAN REALLY GO TO MARS AND SEE THE CANALS! OR EXPLORE THE GIANT PLANET JUPITER!

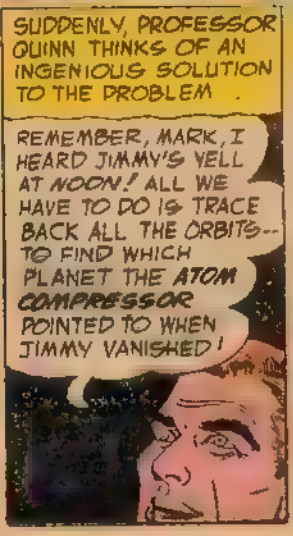

CURIOUSLY, JIMMY TURNS THE DIALS ON MARK BENTON'S ATOM COMPRESSOR ...
I'LL SPY OUT METEOR MIKE WITH MY SPACE-RADAR AND-- HEY! A-A RAY SUDDENLY CAME OUT--I FEEL FUNNY! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
ZZZZZZZZZ!

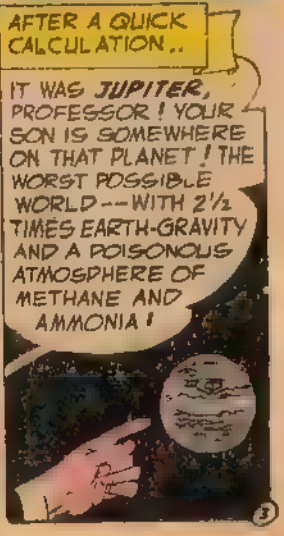

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, AS THE TWO ASTRONOMERS EAT THEIR LUNCH ...
HELP!
SOUNDED LIKE A CRY FROM THE LABORATORY! HMM PROBABLY MY IMAGINATION!

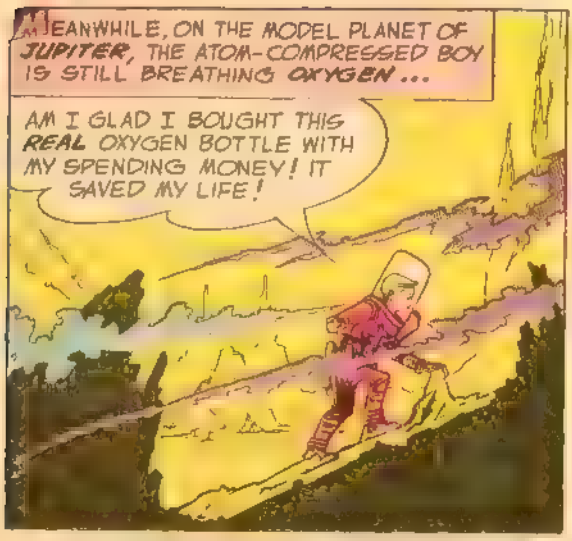

AN HOUR LATER, BACK IN THE LABORATORY...
JIMMY! WHERE ARE YOU? HE MUST STILL BE HERE - I DIDN'T SEE HIM COME OUT! WAS THAT HIS CRY FOR HELP I HEARD BEFORE?
LOOK--HE DROPPED HIS RAY-GUN HERE. NEAR MY ATOM COMPRESSOR! GREAT STARS! IT'S WORKING!

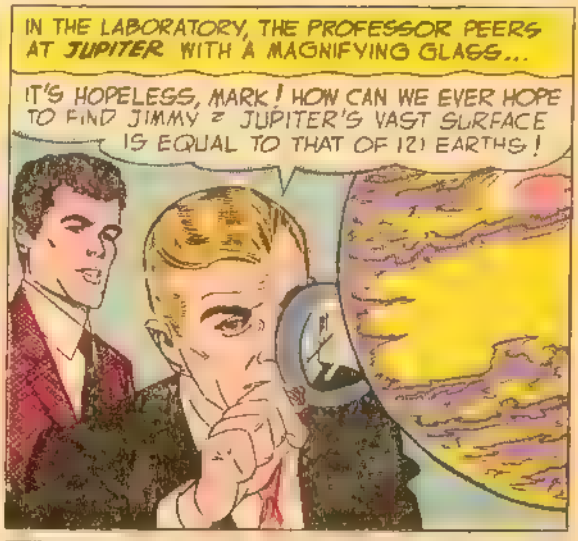

I'LL TURN THE COMPRESSOR OFF! JIMMY MUST HAVE BEEN FIDDLING AROUND WITH THE DIALS, AND BY SHEER ACCIDENT MADE IT WORK!
MARK--DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? MY SON WAS REDUCED TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE AND WAS DRAWN LIKE A SPECK OF DUST, BY AIR CURRENTS, AMONG THE MOVING PLANETARY MODELS!

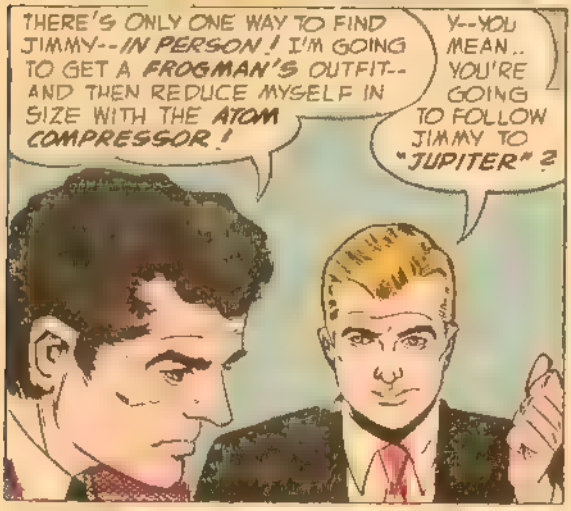

WHICH OF THOSE 9 PLANETS AND 33 MOONS IS MY SON MAROONED ON? EVERYONE OF THEM HAS MOVED ALONG IN ITS ORBIT!

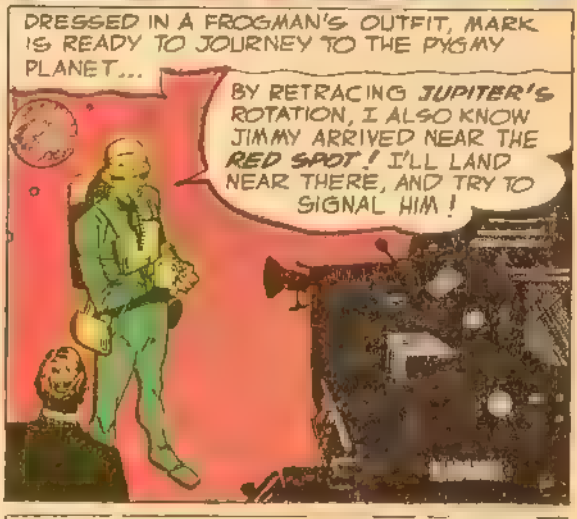

SUDDENLY, PROFESSOR QUINN THINKS OF AN INGENIOUS SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM.
REMEMBER, MARK, I HEARD JIMMY'S YELL AT NOON! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TRACE BACK ALL THE ORBITS-- TO FIND WHICH PLANET THE ATOM COMPRESSOR POINTED TO WHEN JIMMY VANISHED!

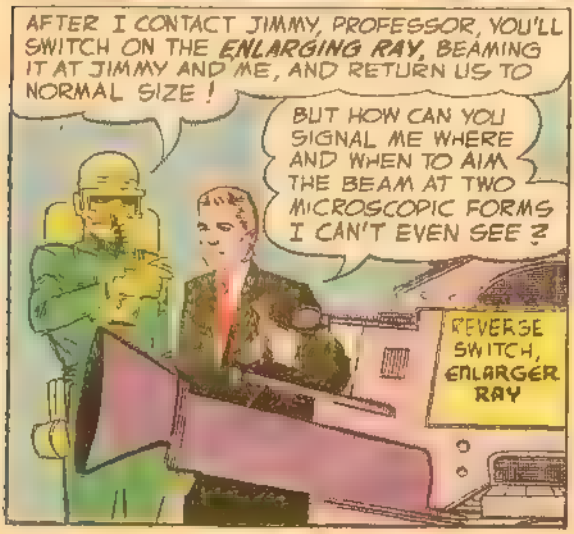

AFTER A QUICK CALCULATION..
IT WAS JUPITER, PROFESSOR! YOUR SON IS SOMEWHERE ON THAT PLANET! THE WORST POSSIBLE WORLD--WITH 2½ TIMES EARTH-GRAVITY AND A POISONOUS ATMOSPHERE OF METHANE AND AMMONIA!

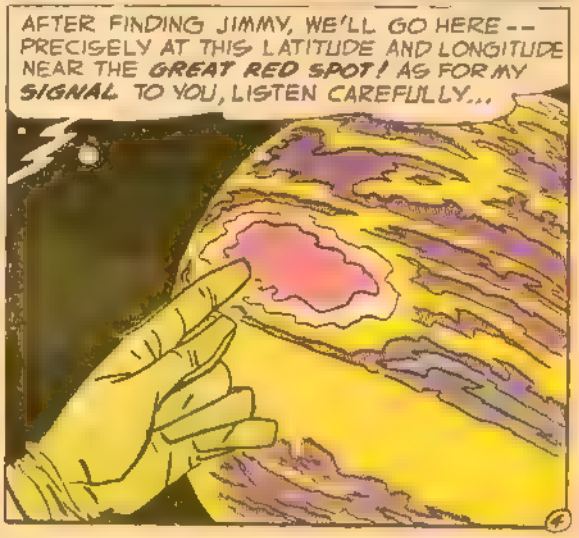

MEANWHILE, ON THE MODEL PLANET OF JUPITER, THE ATOM-COMPRESSED BOY IS STILL BREATHING OXYGEN...
AM I GLAD I BOUGHT THIS REAL OXYGEN BOTTLE WITH MY SPENDING MONEY! IT SAVED MY LIFE!

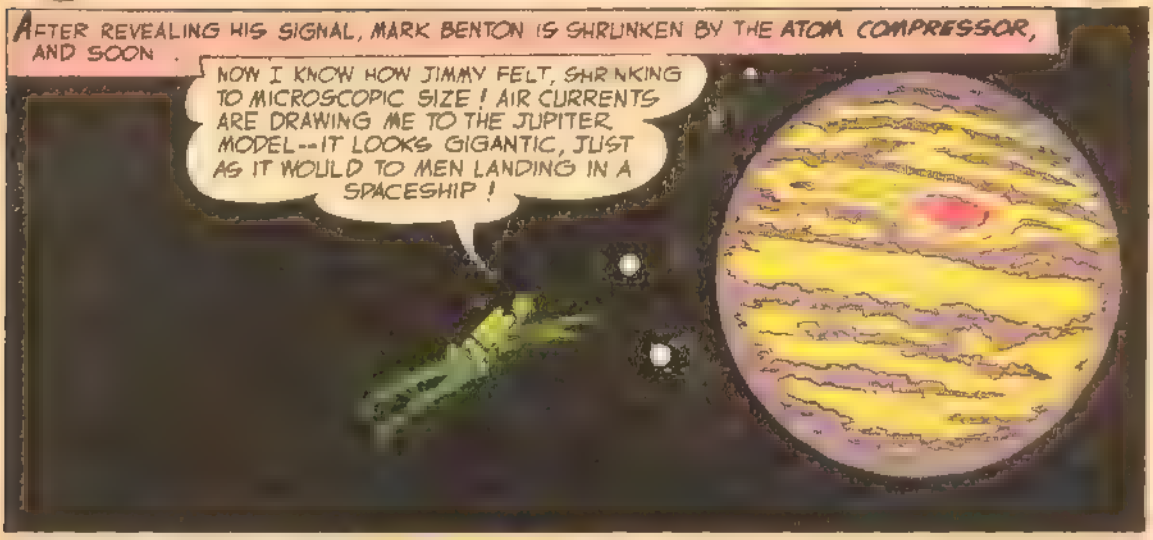

IN THE LABORATORY, THE PROFESSOR PEERS AT JUPITER WITH A MAGNIFYING GLASS...
IT'S HOPELESS, MARK! HOW CAN WE EVER HOPE TO FIND JIMMY? JUPITER'S VAST SURFACE IS EQUAL TO THAT OF 121 EARTHS!

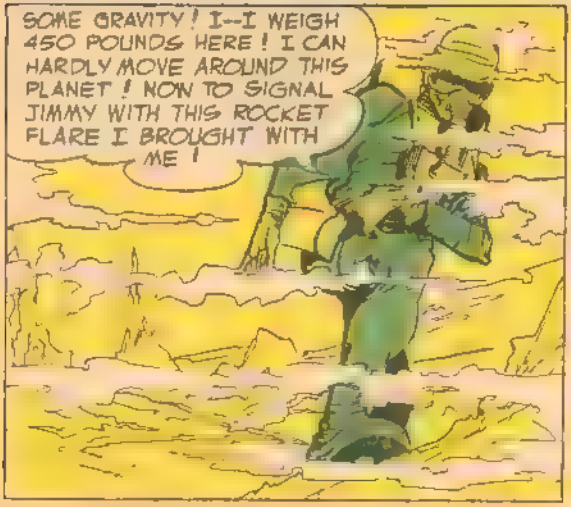

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND JIMMY--IN PERSON! I'M GOING TO GET A FROGMAN'S OUTFIT--AND THEN REDUCE MYSELF IN SIZE WITH THE ATOM COMPRESSOR!
Y--YOU MEAN.. YOU'RE GOING TO FOLLOW JIMMY TO "JUPITER"?

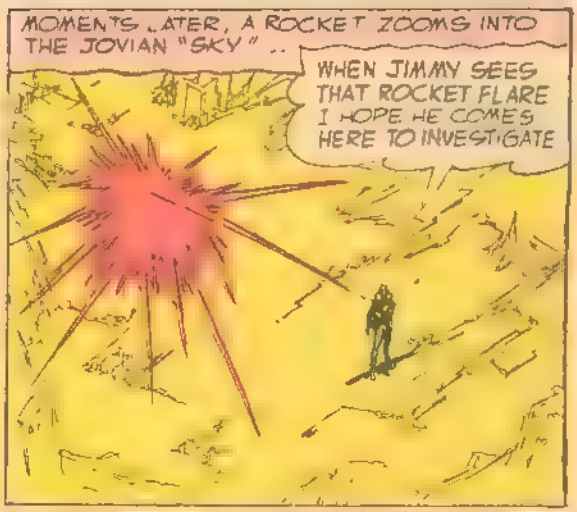

DRESSED IN A FROGMAN'S OUTFIT, MARK IS READY TO JOURNEY TO THE PYGMY PLANET...
BY RETRACING JUPITER'S ROTATION, I ALSO KNOW JIMMY ARRIVED NEAR THE RED SPOT! I'LL LAND NEAR THERE, AND TRY TO SIGNAL HIM!

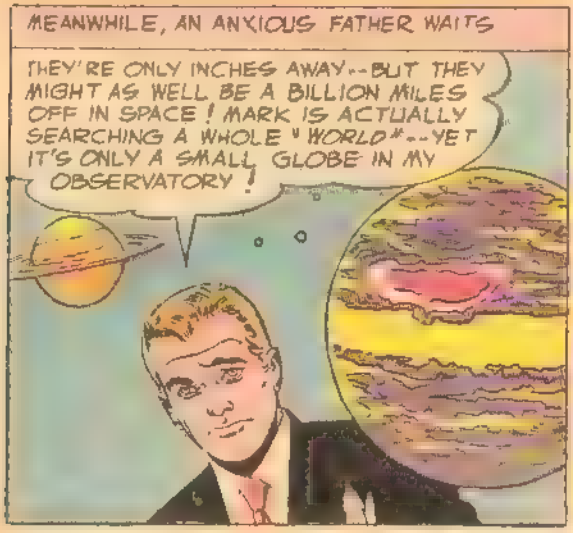

AFTER I CONTACT JIMMY, PROFESSOR, YOU'LL SWITCH ON THE ENLARGING RAY, BEAMING IT AT JIMMY AND ME, AND RETURN US TO NORMAL SIZE!
BUT HOW CAN YOU SIGNAL ME WHERE AND WHEN TO AIM THE BEAM AT TWO MICROSCOPIC FORMS I CAN'T EVEN SEE?
REVERSE SWITCH, ENLARGER RAY

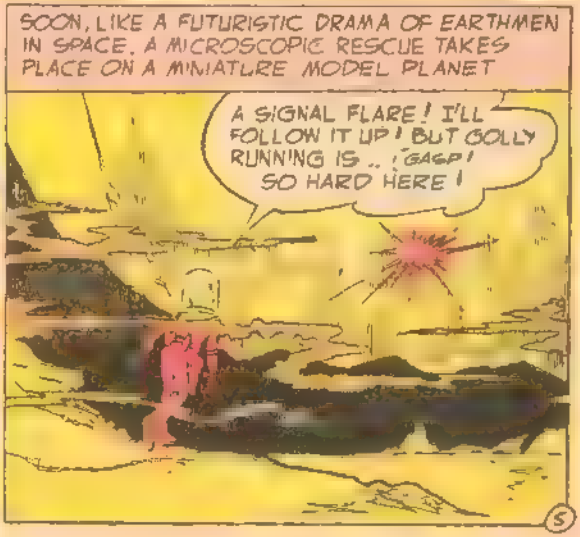

AFTER FINDING JIMMY, WE'LL GO HERE--PRECISELY AT THIS LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE NEAR THE GREAT RED SPOT! AS FOR MY SIGNAL TO YOU, LISTEN CAREFULLY...

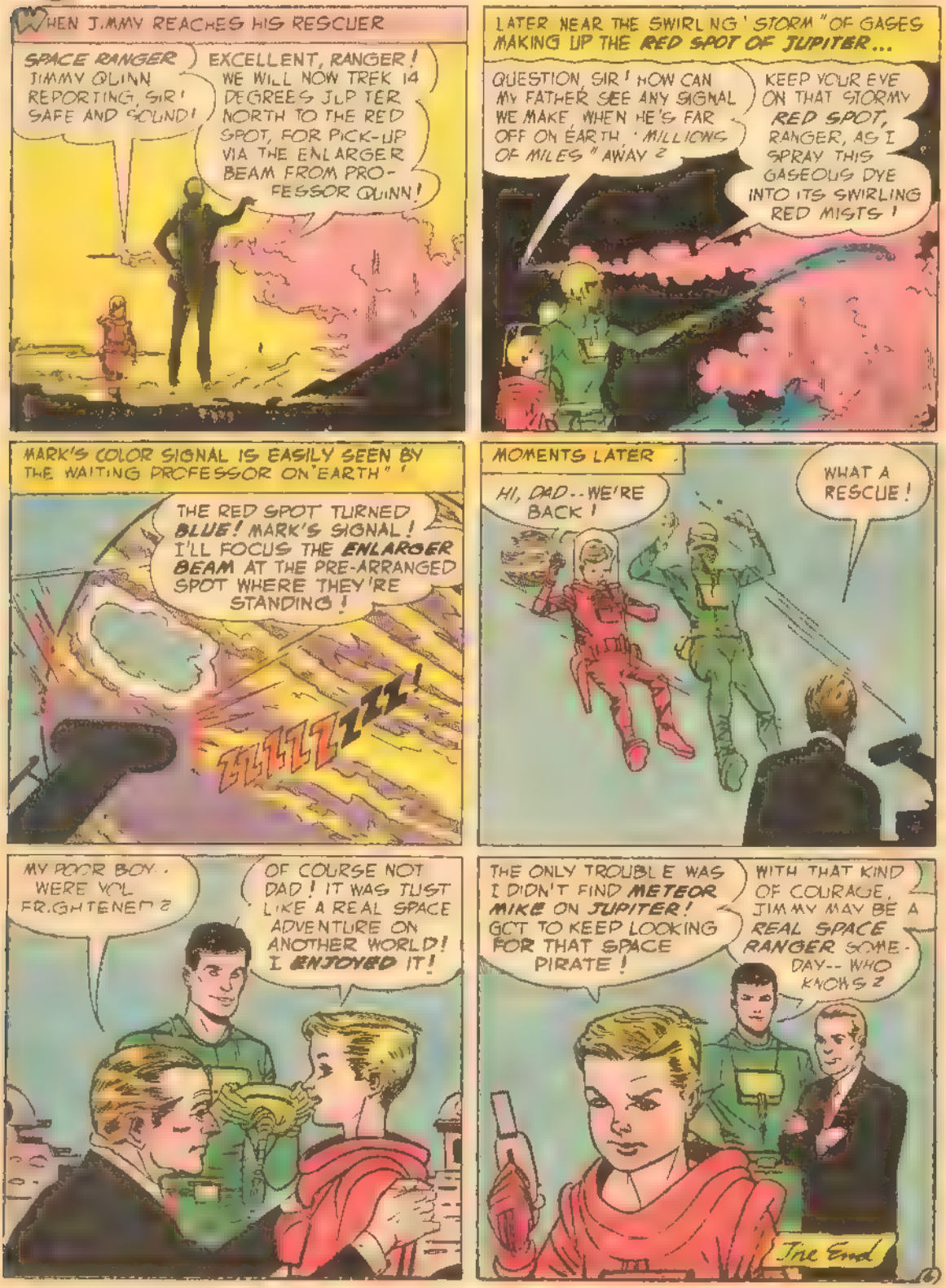

AFTER REVEALING HIS SIGNAL, MARK BENTON IS SHRUNKEN BY THE ATOM COMPRESSOR, AND SOON .
NOW I KNOW HOW JIMMY FELT, SHRINKING TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE ! AIR CURRENTS ARE DRAWING ME TO THE JUPITER MODEL--IT LOOKS GIGANTIC, JUST AS IT WOULD TO MEN LANDING IN A SPACESHIP !


SOME GRAVITY ! I--I WEIGH 450 POUNDS HERE ! I CAN HARDLY MOVE AROUND THIS PLANET ! NOW TO SIGNAL JIMMY WITH THIS ROCKET FLARE I BROUGHT WITH ME !


MOMENTS LATER, A ROCKET ZOOMS INTO THE JOVIAN "SKY" ..
WHEN JIMMY SEES THAT ROCKET FLARE I HOPE HE COMES HERE TO INVESTIGATE

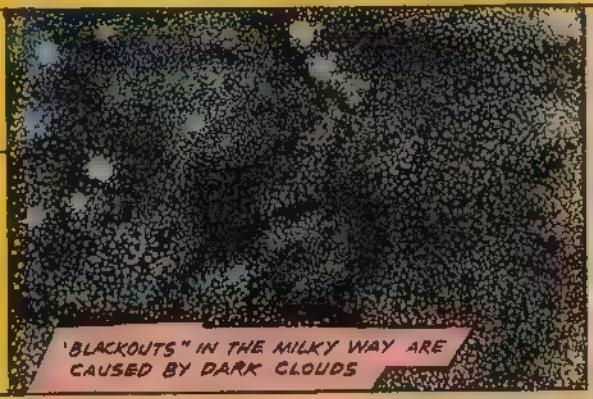

MEANWHILE, AN ANXIOUS FATHER WAITS
THEY'RE ONLY INCHES AWAY--BUT THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE A BILLION MILES OFF IN SPACE ! MARK IS ACTUALLY SEARCHING A WHOLE "WORLD"--YET IT'S ONLY A SMALL GLOBE IN MY OBSERVATORY !


SOON, LIKE A FUTURISTIC DRAMA OF EARTHMEN IN SPACE, A MICROSCOPIC RESCUE TAKES PLACE ON A MINIATURE MODEL PLANET
A SIGNAL FLARE ! I'LL FOLLOW IT UP ! BUT GOLLY RUNNING IS .. ! GASP ! SO HARD HERE !


WHEN JIMMY REACHES HIS RESCUER
SPACE RANGER JIMMY QUINN REPORTING, SIR! SAFE AND SOUND!
EXCELLENT, RANGER! WE WILL NOW TREK 14 DEGREES JUPITER NORTH TO THE RED SPOT, FOR PICK-UP VIA THE ENLARGER BEAM FROM PROFESSOR QUINN!
LATER NEAR THE SWIRLING "STORM" OF GASES MAKING UP THE RED SPOT OF JUPITER...
QUESTION, SIR! HOW CAN MY FATHER SEE ANY SIGNAL WE MAKE, WHEN HE'S FAR OFF ON EARTH, "MILLIONS OF MILES" AWAY?
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT STORMY RED SPOT, RANGER, AS I SPRAY THIS GASEOUS DYE INTO ITS SWIRLING RED MISTS!
MARK'S COLOR SIGNAL IS EASILY SEEN BY THE WAITING PROFESSOR ON "EARTH"!
THE RED SPOT TURNED BLUE! MARK'S SIGNAL! I'LL FOCUS THE ENLARGER BEAM AT THE PRE-ARRANGED SPOT WHERE THEY'RE STANDING!
ZZZZZZZZZ!
MOMENTS LATER
HI, DAD--WE'RE BACK!
WHAT A RESCUE!
MY POOR BOY, WERE YOU FRIGHTENED?
OF COURSE NOT DAD! IT WAS JUST LIKE A REAL SPACE ADVENTURE ON ANOTHER WORLD! I ENJOYED IT!
THE ONLY TROUBLE WAS I DIDN'T FIND METEOR MIKE ON JUPITER! GOT TO KEEP LOOKING FOR THAT SPACE PIRATE!
WITH THAT KIND OF COURAGE, JIMMY MAY BE A REAL SPACE RANGER SOMEDAY--WHO KNOWS?
The End

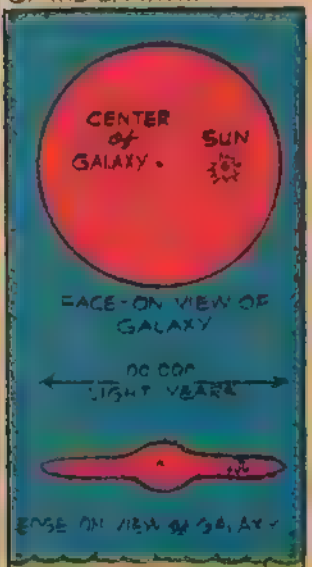
OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE!

ACCORDING TO ASTRONOMICAL ESTIMATES, THE MASS OF OUR *MILKY WAY GALAXY* SHOULD TOTAL *250 BILLION STARS* -- BUT STATISTICAL CALCULATIONS INDICATE THE PRESENCE OF ONLY *200 BILLION STARS*. EVIDENTLY, ASTRONOMERS SURMISE, 50 BILLION STARS EXIST IN INVISIBLE FORM AS DARK CLOUDS, DARK STARS, COSMIC DUST, OR THINLY DISTRIBUTED GASES...



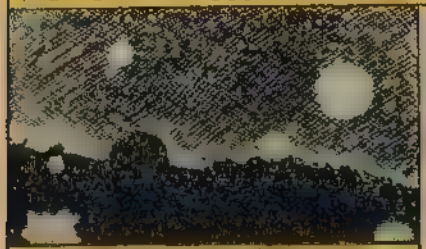
"BLACKOUTS" IN THE MILKY WAY ARE CAUSED BY DARK CLOUDS

IT TAKES OUR SUN MORE THAN 200 MILLION YEARS TO MAKE ONE REVOLUTION AROUND THE GALAXY. WHEN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM WAS AT A POINT DIRECTLY OPPOSITE ITS PRESENT POSITION IN THE GALAXY, DINOSAURS WERE MASTERS OF THE EARTH...



THE SUN IS 30,000 LIGHT-YEARS FROM THE CENTER of THE GALAXY. IT MOVES WITH A SPEED of 150 MILES A SECOND AROUND CENTER of GALAXY.

A LUMINOUS CLOUD IN THE GREAT NEBULA OF *ORION* IS UNDERGOING A GREAT COSMIC UPHEAVAL -- BUT THIS CATACLYSM CANNOT BE DETECTED BY EXAMINING ONLY ONE PHOTOGRAPH *of the* NEBULA. IF WE COULD TAKE 1,000 PICTURES OF THE ORION NEBULA, ONE EVERY CENTURY, AND THEN RUN THEM OFF LIKE A MOTION PICTURE, WE COULD THEN SEE THE COSMIC CHANGE IN ACTION...



THE "HORSE-HEAD" PART of THE ORION CLOUD - PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE MT. WILSON 100-INCH TELESCOPE.

CLOSER VIEW of THE "HORSE-HEAD" PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE MT. PALOMAR 200 INCH TELESCOPE.

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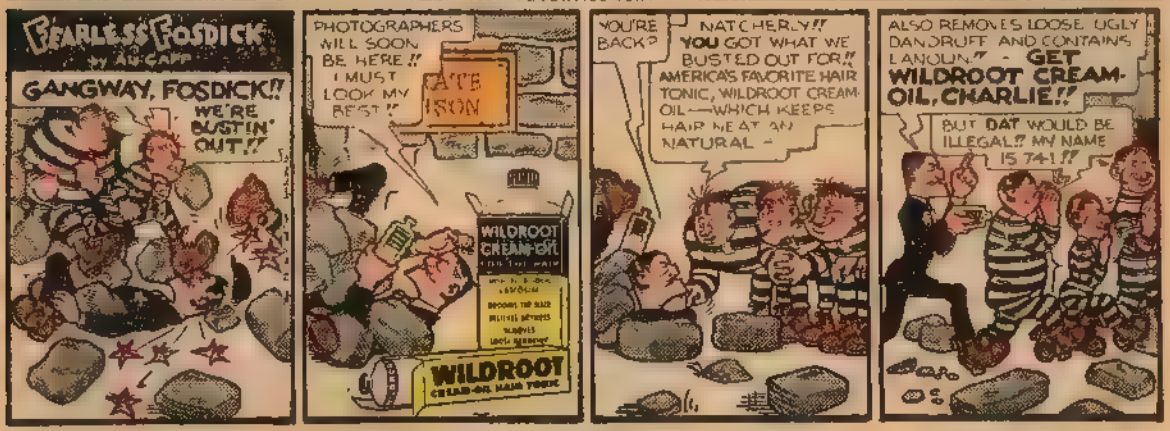

BEARLESS FOSDICK
by Al Capp
GANGWAY, FOSDICK!!
WE'RE BUSTIN' OUT!!
PHOTOGRAPHERS WILL SOON BE HERE!! I MUST LOOK MY BEST!!
ATE ION
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
WILDROOT
YOU'RE BACK?
NATCHERLY!! YOU GOT WHAT WE BUSTED OUT FOR!! AMERICA'S FAVORITE HAIR TONIC, WILDROOT CREAM-OIL — WHICH KEEPS HAIR NEAT AN' NATURAL -
ALSO REMOVES LOOSE UGLY DANDRUFF AND CONTAINS LANOLIN." - GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!!
BUT DAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL!! MY NAME IS 741!!

PUSHING A TAXI AROUND SPACE IS NO WAY TO GET RICH--TAKE IT FROM ME, A VETERAN SPACE-CABBY! MY SPACE-HACK ALWAYS NEEDS REPAIRING AND MY ATOMIC FUEL TANK IS ALWAYS EMPTY--LIKE MY WALLET! SO WHAT WOULD A GANG OF CROOKS HOPE TO GAIN BY FOLLOWING MY CAB AROUND THE SOLAR SYSTEM? THAT'S WHAT HAD ME COUNTING MOONS TO SLEEP AT NIGHT, UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHAT THEY WERE REALLY AFTER!

SPACE-FLIGHT TO DANGER!

I'LL TAKE THAT WRECK OFF YOUR HANDS CABBY--FOR 5,000 CREDITS!

BUT THAT'S *TEN TIMES* WHAT IT'S WORTH! NO SALE--NOT TILL I FIND OUT WHY YOU WANT IT SO BADLY!

TAXI

"IT'S BAD ENOUGH WHEN A SPACE-CABBY LIKE ME HAS NO FARE--BUT IT'S FAR WORSE TO HAVE A FARE--AND LOSE IT--BECAUSE MY CAB WON'T RUN.."

MUST BE SOMETHING UNDER THE HOOD--JUST AS I FIGURED! THE METAL CASE FOR MY ATOMIC BATTERY IS RIDDLED WITH HOLES, FROM COSMIC RAYS! GOT TO REPLACE IT!

CABBY! CABBY!

"I HUSTLE OVER TO A SECOND-HAND SPACE-SHIP PARTS SHOP, LOOKING FOR A BARGAIN..."

THEY ALWAYS HIDE THE GOOD BATTERIES AT THE BOTTOM! AH, THIS ONE'S LIKE BRAND NEW!

WAIT! YOU UH CAN'T HAVE THAT ONE! THE PRICE...ER.. SHOULD BE MUCH HIGHER!

"CAN YOU IMAGINE THE NERVE OF THE SALESMAN, TRYING TO JACK UP THE PRICE?"
SORRY, IT SAYS 12 CREDITS--I'M NOT PAYING ONE CREDIT MORE!
BUT--BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE--IT'S NOT FOR SALE!
"I KNOW MY RIGHTS, SO I TOSS THE MONEY AT HIM AND LEAVE..."
THE WAY THAT CLERK ACTED, I GUESS I REALLY GOT A BARGAIN! WELL, BACK TO MY SPACE-HACK BUSINESS!
TAXI
"LATER, AFTER LEAVING A FARE OFF AT VENUS, I RUN INTO A HOT-SHOT DRIVER--WHO, WITH A MILLION MILES OF CLEAR SPACE TO PASS ME..."
HEY--WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU SPACE-HOG!... HE SIDESWIPED ME!
"HE KEEPS GOING AND I DON'T GET HIS LICENSE, FOR A VERY GOOD REASON.."
HE'S GOT IT PAINTED OVER! JUMPING JUPITER--I WONDER IF HE DELIBERATELY RAN INTO ME? BUT WHY?
"I'M STILL MULLING THAT OVER WHEN I LAND ON A NEARBY METEOR TO MAKE MY REPAIRS..."
WON'T TAKE TOO LONG TO FIX UP THAT DENT WITH MY ATOMIC TORCH!
HERE WE ARE, SIR! THE SPEEDY SPACE-TOWING SERVICE ON THE JOB!
WAYSIDE METEOR MAKE REPAIRS HERE!
SPEED IS OUR MOTTO, SIR! TOWING IS FREE TO OUR REPAIR GARAGE!
HOLD IT, MISTER! I ALWAYS DO MY OWN REPAIR WORK! YOU GUYS CHARGE ENOUGH TO BUY ALL THE CANALS ON MARS!

"HE ARGUES, BUT I'M AS FIRM AS THE ROCK OF CERES! FINALLY HE GIVES UP, MUTTERING."
HMMM! WHY WOULD HIS EMPLOYER BE SO ANXIOUS FOR THIS LITTLE REPAIR JOB 2 SPACE IS FULL OF OTHER WRECKS! SOMETHING'S PHONY ABOUT THIS--JUST LIKE THAT SIDESWIPER!
BOSS ANGRY TOLD ME NOT TO FAIL!
"AFTER FINISHING THE REPAIR JOB, I PICK UP ANOTHER FARE."
IT'S WORTH PAYING A TOLL TO TAKE THIS SHORT CUT FROM MARS TO JUPITER! THEY KEEP THE THROUGHWAY FREE OF ALL SMALL ASTEROIDS!
ASTEROID THROUGHWAY! PAY TOLL! SAVE A MILLION MILES GOING AROUND THE ASTEROID BELT!
"SOON AFTER, A RED BLINKER LIGHT FLASHES ACROSS MY CAB--A SIGNAL SPACE-COPS USE TO HALT SPEEDERS."
BUT, OFFICER! I WAS ONLY DOING 58 MILES A SECOND! AND THE THROUGHWAY SPEED LIMIT IS 60..
I'M NOT THE POLICE, CABBY!
YOU JUST WON A HUNDRED-CREDIT PRIZE FOR BEING THE MILLIONTH VEHICLE TO USE THE ASTEROID THROUGHWAY! FOLLOW ME AND COLLECT YOUR PRIZE!
GREAT DIPPER! I--I CAN'T! I'VE GOT A DOCTOR IN MY CAB ON AN EMERGENCY CALL! HAVE TO HURRY ON!
FULL SPEED AHEAD, CABBY! I MUST PERFORM A VITAL OPERATION AT JUPITER HOSPITAL IN AN HOUR!
HE DIDN'T FALL FOR IT! BUT WE'LL GET HIM YET!
"I OVERHEAR THAT CRACK--AND IT SETS MY THINKING CELLS RACING AT HIGH SPEED."
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS! SOMEONE'S GANGING UP ON ME TO GET MY SPACE-HACK AWAY FROM ME!
TAXI

"I KNOW IT IS GOING TO DISTURB MY SLEEP THAT NIGHT, AS I PARK ON AN ASTEROID AND TAKE OUT MY INFLATING TENT."
SPACE-MOTELS ARE TOO EXPENSIVE! THAT'S WHY I CARRY THIS INFLATING TENT WITH ME -SO I CAN SLEEP WHEN AND WHERE I WANT!
ALL NIGHT PARKING FOR SPACE TRAFFIC
"BUT FOR HOURS I'M WIDE AWAKE IN MY TENT, THINKING OVER THE MYSTERIOUS PLOT"
I KEEP COUNTING VENUS SHEEP JUMPING OVER A FENCE--BUT STILL CAN'T FALL ASLEEP! WHAT ARE THEY AFTER? WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO TRY NEXT?
"MY ANSWER COMES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT"
SOMEBODY JIMMIED UP MY MOTOR HOOD! WHAT'S HE LOOKING FOR UNDER THERE?
CLANG!
"THE LIGHT GRAVITY ENABLES ME TO POUNCE ON HIM LIKE A SPACE-HAWK!"
I'M THROUGH ASKING MYSELF QUESTIONS - AND GETTING NO ANSWERS! MAYBE I'LL DO BETTER ASKING HIM THE QUESTIONS!
THAT SIDESWIPER--THE TOW SHIP--THAT PHONY THROUGHWAY PRIZE--NOW YOU! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
"BUT BEFORE MY PRISONER CAN SAY A WORD, MY INFLATED TENT SUDDENLY COLLAPSES AND.."
THE ESCAPING AIR FROM HIS INFLATED TENT KNOCKED HIM DOWN! I'M HEADING FOR WIDE-OPEN SPACE!
WHOOOSH!

"REPAIRING MY TENT WITH A BLOW-OUT PATCH, I'M DIZZIER THAN IF I HAD A RIDE ON SATURN'S RINGS, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE SCORE"

WAS THAT GUY SEARCHING THE CAB FOR SOMETHING? WHAT ARE THEY ALL AFTER THAT I'VE GOT? I GUESS I BETTER LOOK OVER THE CAB MYSELF!

"BUT I FIND NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY NEXT DAY, OUT SATURN WAY I'M STOPPED AGAIN..."

HALT! WHERE'S YOU SPACESHIP INSPECTION TAG? OUR NEW SATURN LAW REQUIRES ALL VEHICLES TO BE CHECKED REGULARLY FOR MECHANICAL FAULTS!

HMM ANOTHER PHONY!

"HOW DO I KNOW? WELL TO ENTERTAIN BORED FARES ON LONG SPACE-HOPS, A CABBY HAS TO READ ALL THE NEWS."

THAT LAW WASN'T PASSED! IT'S A TRICK TO SEARCH MY CAB AGAIN! I'LL PRETEND I FELL FOR IT AND LET HIM POKE AROUND, AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

IMES
SATURN VEHICLE INSPECTION LAW NOT PASSED!

"WHAT HE SUDDENLY RUNS OFF WITH REALLY SURPRISES ME!"

MY ATOMIC BATTERY CASE! NOW WHY IN THE UNIVERSE--? I NEED SOME **REAL** COPS BUT I WON'T HAVE TO GET THEM--THEY'LL COME TO ME!

"YES, SIR! YOU CAN ALWAYS EXPECT SPEEDY ACTION FROM THE LAW WHEN YOU PARK WHERE I DID!"

HEY, YOU! PARKING AT THAT FIREPLUG RANG AN ELECTRONIC ALARM AT THE STATION! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST...

LISTEN TO ME. AND I'LL LEAD YOU TO SOME **REAL** LAW-BREAKERS!

FIRE PLUG FOR ATOMIC FIRES NO PARKING

"IT'S NO TROUBLE LEADING THE POLICE ON THE RUNAWAY CROOK'S TRAIL."

YOU SEE--I LET SOME ATOMIC OIL DRIP OUT OF MY MOTOR! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE GLOWING FOOTPRINTS!

"WE NABBED THE GANG IN THEIR HIDEOUT--BUT BY THAT TIME I'VE FIGURED OUT WHO WOULD BE THEIR RINGLEADER."

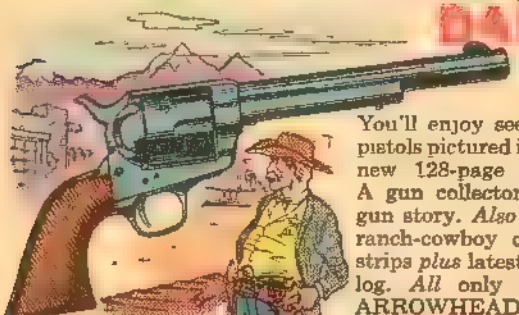
THE SALESMAN AT THE SPACESHIP PARTS SHOP! WHEN I GOT THIS ATOMIC-BATTERY CASE FROM HIM BY MISTAKE, HE SENT HIS GANG TO GET IT BACK FROM ME! LET'S SEE WHY!

"NO WONDER SEARCHING MY CAB SHOWED ME NOTHING! INSIDE THE CASE, WHERE IT WOULDN'T SHOW WITH THE BATTERY IN PLACE, A MAP HAD BEEN SCRATCHED OUT..."
IT'S A MAP OF AN ASTEROID--SHOWING THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF THIS GANG'S LOOT! THEY HAD TO GET IT BACK IN ORDER TO FIND THE HIDDEN LOOT!
"THE SALESMAN--HEAD OF THE GANG CONFESSED AT HEADQUARTERS..."
MY SALESMAN JOB WAS JUST A FRONT! I PREPARED THAT MAP FOR MY GANG TO PICK UP--AFTER WHICH WE WERE ALL GOING TO CLEAR OUT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! AND WE WOULD HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT-- IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT SPACE CABBY!
WE'LL NEED YOUR BATTERY CASE FOR EVIDENCE AT THE TRIAL! SORRY, CABBY!
YOU MEAN I HAVE TO BUY ANOTHER ONE OUT OF MY OWN POCKET?
NO--OUT OF THIS, CABBY-- THE REWARD FOR CAPTURING THIS GANG!
1000 CREDITS! WELL, LIKE I WAS SAYING, YOU DON'T GET RICH RUNNING A SPACE-TAXI-- BUT YOU DON'T EXACTLY END UP IN THE PLUTO POORHOUSE, EITHER!
TAXI
The End

ADVERTISEMENT

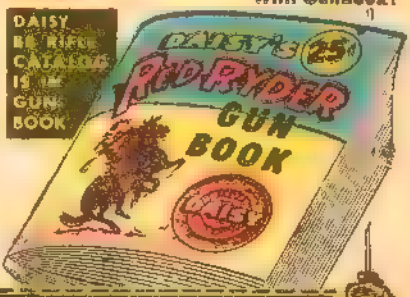
DAISY GUNBOOK READY!

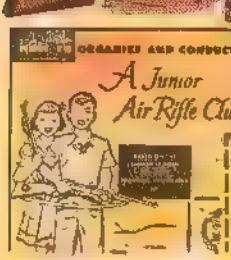
For Boys Girls and Dads



You'll enjoy seeing the historic rifles, pistols pictured in *gun section* of Daisy's new 128-page pocket-size Gunbook! A gun collector *authority* wrote each gun story. *Also* contains western lore, ranch-cowboy cartoons, jokes, comic strips *plus* latest Daisy Air Rifle Catalog. *All* only 25¢ including FREE ARROWHEAD CHARM. Hurry!

FREE LUCKY ARROWHEAD CHARM With Gunbook!





Brochure tells how any junior, adult or group can start a club—based on the junior 15-foot (range) spring-type air rifle marksmanship program of National Rifle Association. Only 10¢.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 16-TS, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

☐ I enclose 25¢ in coin. Send Gunbook, FREE Arrowhead Charm, Daisy Catalog postpaid.

☐ I enclose 10¢. Send "Junior Air Rifle Club" Brochure, postpaid.

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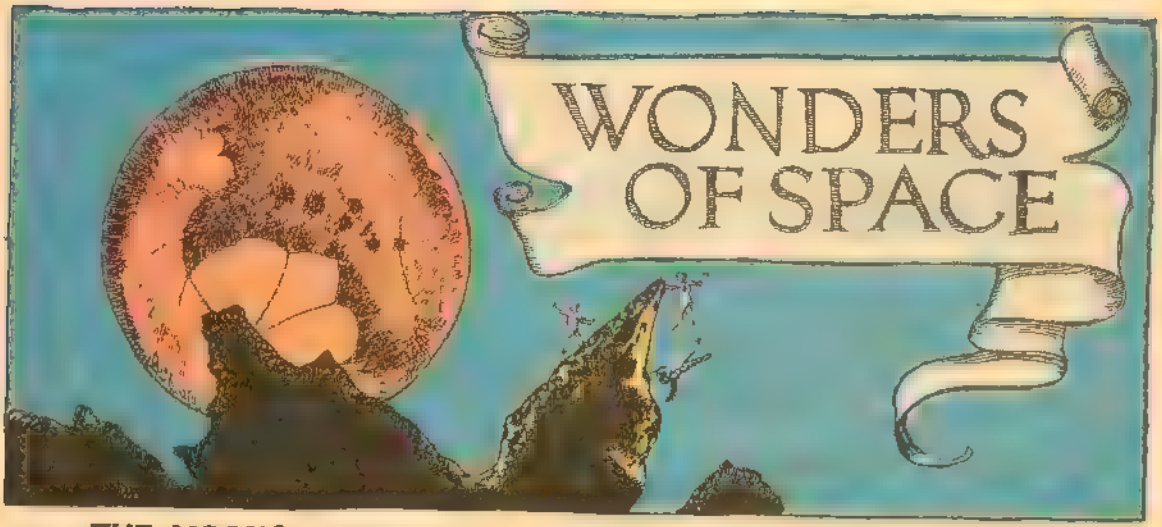
CITY_____ STATE_____

Buzzy asks: "What Are YOU Getting out of School?"

DIG THIS EAGER BEAVER, BUZZY! JAN HERE IS ACTUALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING BACK TO SCHOOL AGAIN!
WHY SHOULDN'T I BE? DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE FROM MY NATIVE LAND?
"I ATTENDED SCHOOL AND TRIED VERY HARD TO LEARN EVERY-THING I COULD TO PREPARE MYSELF FOR A FUTURE..."
"BUT EVERYTHING WAS STRANGE TO ME, AND I WAS VERY LONELY..."
SWEET SHOPPE
SODA
"AND I FOUND A WHOLE NEW WORLD OPEN-ING UP BEFORE ME... IN SPORTS... DRAMATICS ... SHOPWORK..."
"BUT SOON I BEGAN TO MAKE FRIENDS AND LEARNED HOW TO GET ALONG WITH OTHERS..."
HOW AM I DOING, BUZZY?
COOL, JAN, COOL!
THAT'S WHAT SCHOOL MEANS TO ME--NOT ONLY THE LEARNING AND THE STUDYING BUT ALL THOSE OTHER THINGS YOU GET A CHANCE TO DO.
Y'KNOW, FELLERS JAN'S HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD! WE TAKE ALL THESE THINGS SO MUCH FOR GRANTED THAT WE FORGET WE'RE GETTING A FREE EDUCATION--PLUS!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.



THE MOONS OF MARS!

NIGHT after night, Professor Asaph Hall trained his United States Naval Observatory telescope in the direction of the planet Mars. No—he was not trying to catch a glimpse of the now-famous canals of the red planet—for there was no hint in that year of 1877 that they even existed. Instead, he was bent on discovering some hitherto undiscovered satellites revolving around the fourth planet outward from the sun.

After many nights of unsuccessful satellite-hunting, the discouraged astronomer announced to his wife that he had decided to abandon the project. But Mrs. Hall pleaded with him to return to the observatory and make one more try. Perhaps she read to him an extract from Voltaire's "*Micromegas*," a story of an imaginary inhabitant of Saturn who wandered through the solar system—"He traveled about one hundred millions of leagues after leaving Jupiter. Coasting by Mars, he saw two moons circling about the planet, which hitherto had escaped the observation of the astronomers on Earth."

It is even possible that Professor Hall recalled Jonathan Swift's prophetic words written 151 years earlier "*Gulliver's Travels*"—"They (the Laputan astronomers) have likewise discovered two lesser stars, or satellites, which revolve about Mars, whereof the innermost is most distant from the center of the primary planet exactly three of its diameters, and the outermost five; the former revolves in the space of ten hours, and the latter twenty-one and one-half hours."

Agreeing to make one final attempt, Hall went back to the Naval Observatory and was rewarded by finding the two tiny satellites of Mars, just as had been so amazingly predicted in the prophetic novels of Swift and Voltaire.

Named after the two mythological companions of the god of war—PHOBOS (fear) and DEIMOS (panic)—the two tiny satellites of Mars can be seen only with the aid of large telescopes, even when Mars makes its closest approaches to Earth, 35,000,000 miles. Both moons revolve about their mother planet in such a peculiar fashion that they have been dubbed by astronomers as "dynamical nightmares."

Phobos is surely the oddest acting satellite in the whole solar system. It is so close to Mars (3700 miles; about the distance from New York to Paris) that it makes a complete revolution around the planet every 7 hours, 39 minutes,—which is about one-third a Martian day. As a result of this fast-moving planetary encirclement, Phobos is the only satellite in the solar system that appears to rise in the *West* and set in the *East*, which it does in the extraordinarily short time of 4½ hours. Thus if Phobos should happen to rise as a *new moon*,

by the end of its swift-moving movement across the sky it will set as a *full moon.*

In its own way, Deimos is almost as strange-acting as Phobos. It is about 12,500 miles distant from Mars and has a rotation period of 30 hours. Since this period is only about 6 hours longer than the length of the Martian day, Deimos lags a little behind the spinning Mars and remains above the horizon for almost three days without setting once, during which period it goes through all its moon phases *two times.*

How would the two Martian moons appear to an Earthman on Mars, as contrasted to his accustomed view of the Earth's moon? Phobos —which has a diameter of but 10 miles, compared to our moon's 2160 miles—would appear one-third the size of our moon as seen from Earth. The more distant Deimos—having a tiny diameter of 6 miles—would appear only as large as the planet Venus viewed from Earth. Oddly enough, if our Earth observer should happen to station himself in a Martian latitude above 69° he would never get to see Phobos at all. At visible Martian latitudes, Phobos would shine with a "brilliance" of only 1/60 of the earth's moon, while Deimos would present but 1/1200 the light-intensity of our satellite.

An Earthman, transplanted on Mars, would be bewildered by the astonishing number of eclipses performed by the teamwork of the sun, Mars, and Martian moons. When Phobos passes in front of the sun—which it succeeds in doing 1300 times every Martian year—it conceals one-third of the solar body in an eclipse that lasts only 19 seconds. The smaller and more distant Deimos passes in front of the sun 120 times a year, covers only one-ninth of the sun, and takes two minutes to complete its eclipse movement. (On Earth, of course, the moon completely blots out the sun; the maximum number of solar eclipses that can occur is 5, and the partial eclipse period may last several hours.)

Because neither of the two satellites is large enough to completely cover the face of the sun, it is impossible for a Martian observer ever to see the sun's outer atmosphere, with its corona and flaming prominences leaping hundreds of thousands of miles into space.

Let us now transplant our Earth observer from Mars to the satellite Phobos—with the warning that the moon has such a low surface gravity that he would weigh less than an ounce, and that he will find it impossible to walk about the satellite in his accustomed Earth-manner. He must be cautioned too to avoid making any jumping movement, for even the slightest upward motion would send him flying high into space.

As viewed from the inner satellite, Mars would present a spectacular sight. It would loom in space 82 times larger than we are accustomed to seeing the moon from Earth, extending halfway from the horizon to the zenith. At infrequent intervals, Mars would pass between the sun and Phobos and during this eclipse period the red planet would appear as an enormous dark mass in the sky in which its atmosphere shines as a glorious halo.

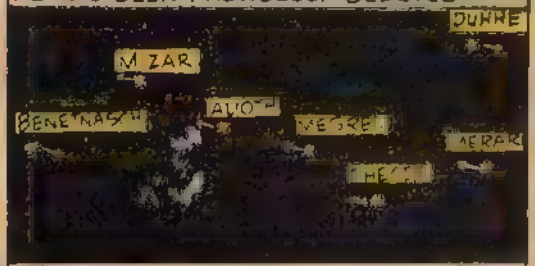
The view from the outer satellite Deimos is just as superb. During its "full" phase, Mars hangs magnificently in the black, star-studded sky, 32 times larger than the moon appears from Earth. The mother planet casts an eerie, ruddy radiance over the tiny moon. As Deimos keeps its almost even pace with the rotating Mars, we notice that the markings on the planet move across the face from west to east. As we keep watching, the "full" Mars changes to "three-quarter" phase, and then becomes a "half-planet." If we keep a sharp lookout we may even seen Phobos, the inner satellite, pass in front of the orange-colored surface of Mars, appearing very small and insignificant 9000 miles away.

There has been much talk recently about building space-stations above the earth's atmosphere, as the first stepping-stone to interplanetary travel. The Martians—if any exist—have this problem already solved for them, for the planet's two tiny moons are natural-made space-stations!

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

RICHARD ANTHONY PROCTOR
(1837-1888)

IN 1869, WHILE SERVING A "FELLOW" IN THE ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY, PROCTOR DISCOVERED THAT FIVE *of the* SEVEN STARS MAKING UP THE ***BIG DIPPER (URSA MAJOR CONSTELLATION)*** MOVE ACROSS THE SKY IN THE SAME DIRECTION AND WITH THE SAME ANGULAR VELOCITY--INDICATING THAT THE ***DIPPER*** CONSISTS OF A ***CONNECTED*** MOVING GROUP OF STARS, RATHER THAN A ***RANDOM*** MOVING GROUP, AS HAD BEEN PREVIOUSLY BELIEVED...

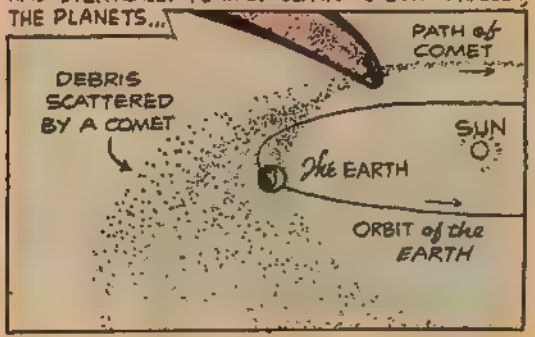


the ARROWS SHOW the MOVEMENTS of the STARS of the BIG DIPPER.

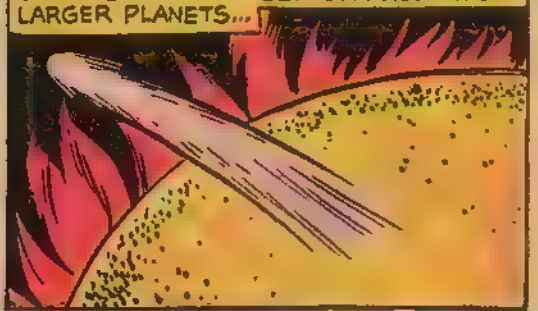
THAT SAME YEAR, WHILE ONLY 32 YEARS *of* AGE, THIS BRITISH ASTRONOMER OFFERED THE STARTLING THEORY THAT DISTANT SPIRAL GALAXIES IN SPACE RESEMBLED OUR OWN MILKY WAY GALAXY IN BOTH SIZE AND SHAPE, A THEORY THAT IS CURRENTLY ACCEPTED BY MODERN ASTRONOMY...

ASTRONOMERS' CONCEPTION of OUR MILKY WAY GALAXY. EARTH IS AT E -- AND ONLY THE AREA CIRCLED AROUND IT HAS BEEN FULLY EXPLORED BY TELESCOPE.

THE FOLLOWING YEAR, IN 1870, PROCTOR OUTLINED A NOVEL HYPOTHESIS THAT THE INNUMERABLE METEOR STREAMS WHICH REVOLVE AROUND THE SUN HAD BROKEN AWAY FROM THE SOLAR BODY AND HAD EVENTUALLY FORMED SEPARATE SOLID MASSES THE PLANETS...



PROCTOR ADVANCED ANOTHER THEORY THAT SOME *of the* COMETS REVOLVING AROUND THE SOLAR SYSTEM WERE ORIGINALLY EJECTED FROM THE SUN OR FROM THE LARGER PLANETS...



The Last Television Broadcast on Earth!

FROM THE DEPTHS OF INTERPLANETARY SPACE, THE COMET BURNED ITS WAY INTO OUR EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! AN APPREHENSIVE WORLD FOLLOWED ITS FLAMING PATH ON TELEVISION SCREENS, AND SIGHED WITH RELIEF AS THE COMET FLASHED FAST GLAD THAT ITS GASEOUS TAIL APPARENTLY LEFT EARTH UNHARMED! BUT THE WORLD WAS UNAWARE THAT THE COMET HAD CAUSED A STRANGE DISTURBANCE IN THE ATMOSPHERE THAT WOULD DRASTICALLY CHANGE CIVILIZATION'S MODE OF LIFE!

PROFESSOR THE COMET'S TAIL WILL SWEEP RIGHT THROUGH THE EARTH! WILL IT DO ANY HARM?

IT'S TOO EARLY TO TELL! BUT WE MUST BE PREPARED FOR THE WORST!

THE NIGHT OF APRIL 8, 2065--A NIGHT OF DREAD EXPECTANCY AS PEOPLE SIT BEFORE THEIR TELE-SCREENS.

BUT, MOM--WHY CAN'T I WATCH "SANDAR OF THE SPACE PATROL"?

IT'S NOT ON TONIGHT--NOTHING'S ON TONIGHT EXCEPT

SHH! LISTEN

AND SO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE TV AUDIENCE ..

MYSTERY IN SPACE

IT IS FITTING THAT WE SHOULD DEVOTE THIS FINAL PROGRAM TO A CAVALCADE OF TELEVISION ..

AHAHA

THIS EXHIBIT, BORROWED FROM THE SCIENCE MUSEUM SHOWS THE PRIMITIVE TV SETS OF OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! THEIR NOW OUTMODED VIEWING TUBES RANGE IN SIZE FROM 7 TO 50 INCHES!

1946

1949

1954

1970

"MOST OF THE FIRST TV PROGRAMS CONSISTED OF BLACK AND WHITE MOVING PICTURES! THIS FILM INSERT SHOWS A TYPICAL ACTION MOVIE OF THOSE EARLY TIMES"

WHAT STRANGE LOOKING COSTUMES OUR WESTERN ANCESTORS WORE!

"A SINGLE TV PERFORMANCE OF 'ROMEO AND JULIET' IN 1956 HAD A LARGER HOME AUDIENCE THAN ALL THE THEATRE AUDIENCES SINCE THE TIME SHAKESPEARE FIRST PRESENTED HIS PLAY..."

"BY 1970, WIDE SCREEN TV HAD BEEN INVENTED! ITS FIRST TELECAST SHOWED THE OPENING OF THE SUPER-SKYWAY LINKING THE EAST AND WEST COASTS."

"TV BECAME OF AGE! ITS ROVING EYE WAS EVERYWHERE! IN 1983, IT RECORDED THE LANDING OF THE FIRST EARTHMEN ON THE MOON"
WE ARE ONLY THE PILGRIMS OF SPACE! OTHERS WILL FOLLOW US!
"AND WHEN MAN LAUNCHED HIMSELF ACROSS SPACE TO MARS IN 2001, A TV CAMERA WENT WITH HIM."
THE LINES WE SAW IN OUR TELESCOPES REALLY ARE CANALS! LOOK--BUILDINGS! THERE'S INTELLIGENT LIFE ON MARS!
"YOU WERE THERE WHEN EARTHMAN AND MARTIAN CLASPED HANDS IN A GESTURE OF FRIENDSHIP THAT BRIDGED OUR PLANETS."
OUR MEETING MARKS THE BEGINNING OF THE INTERPLANETARY AGE!
"THE TV EYE BECAME YOUR EYE! WITH IT YOU PROBED THE ATMOSPHERE OF MYSTERIOUS VENUS AND SAW IT AS A PLANET SUBMERGED COMPLETELY UNDER WATER..."
"TV MOBILE UNITS BROUGHT YOU THE SNEAK ATTACK OF THE INVASION SHIPS OF PLUTO-IN 2026!"
THE PLUTONIAN SHIPS ARE BLANKETING THE CITY WITH SUB-ZERO ICE-BEAMS!
TV MOBILE UNIT 3
"ON YOUR GIANT SCREENS YOU SAW EARTH SHIPS FINALLY BREAK THROUGH THE PLUTO ARMADA AND LIBERATE OUR PLANET FROM ITS ICY GRIP..."

"IN 2029, THROUGH TV'S LONG-RANGE CAMERAS, YOU WATCHED AS SATURN'S RINGS INEXPLICABLY LEFT THE PLANET AND WENT HURTLING OFF INTO INTERPLANETARY SPACE ... "

"YOU WERE EYEWITNESSES OF THE FIRST SOLAR OLYMPIC GAMES HELD ON JUPITER IN 2036 ... "

NO USE TRYING TO COMPETE WITH A JOVIAN'S GRASSHOPPER LEGS ON THE HIGH JUMP! EARTH WILL HAVE TO PILE UP A BIG SCORE IN THE TRACK EVENTS!

"IN THE MILE RUN, THE EARTH CONTESTANT THRILLED THE TV AUDIENCE BY SETTING A NEW INTERPLANETARY RECORD OF THREE MINUTES, FIVE SECONDS . "

"IN THE COMFORT OF YOUR HOMES YOU WATCHED THE INTERPLANETARY POLICE PURSUE THE SOLAR PIRATES INTO A FLAMING PROMINENCE OF THE SUN ... "

WE MUST CAPTURE THOSE PIRATES SOON--OR THE BLAZING HEAT WILL MELT OUR SHIP!

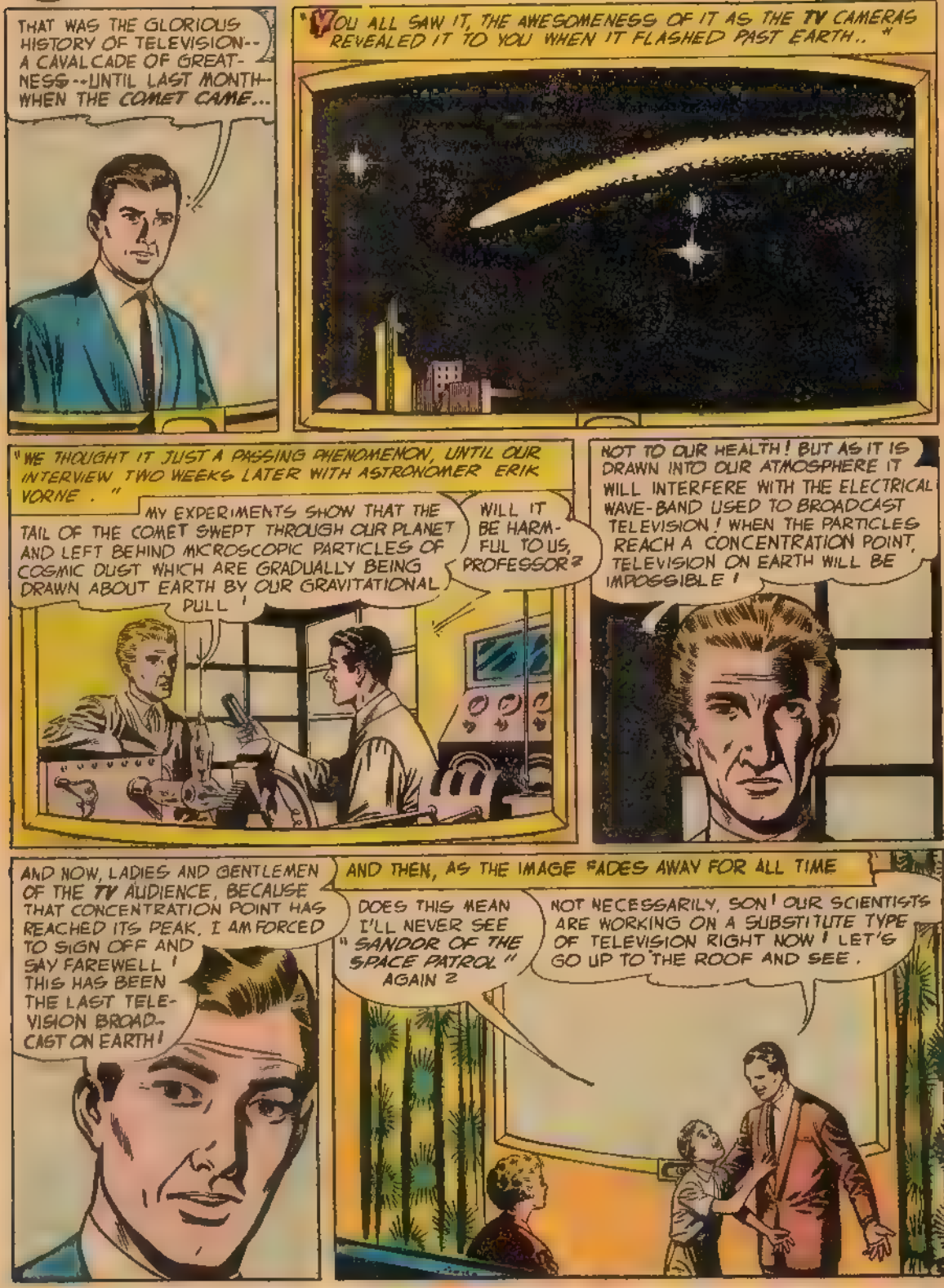
"AND TELEVISION BROUGHT YOU ENTERTAINMENT LIKE INTERPLANETARY QUIZ . "

AND NOW, PANEL, A QUESTION FROM MRS KEZ-DON, SIXTY-FOUR CANAL BOULEVARD, MARS! SHE WANTS YOU TO NAME A SOLEMN STAR!

THAT'S EASY! A SOLEMN STAR WOULD HAVE TO BE A SERIOUS STAR--SO THE ANSWER IS SIRIUS!

"AND SPECTACULAR SHOWS LIKE SOLAR CIRCUS.."

NOW PRESENTING THAT SENSATIONAL SATURNIAN, ZAKKO, AND HIS AMAZING INTERPLANETARY ANIMAL ACT!


THAT WAS THE GLORIOUS HISTORY OF TELEVISION--A CAVALCADE OF GREATNESS--UNTIL LAST MONTH--WHEN THE COMET CAME...
"YOU ALL SAW IT, THE AWESOMENESS OF IT AS THE TV CAMERAS REVEALED IT TO YOU WHEN IT FLASHED PAST EARTH.. "
"WE THOUGHT IT JUST A PASSING PHENOMENON, UNTIL OUR INTERVIEW TWO WEEKS LATER WITH ASTRONOMER ERIK VORNE . "
MY EXPERIMENTS SHOW THAT THE TAIL OF THE COMET SWEPT THROUGH OUR PLANET AND LEFT BEHIND MICROSCOPIC PARTICLES OF COSMIC DUST WHICH ARE GRADUALLY BEING DRAWN ABOUT EARTH BY OUR GRAVITATIONAL PULL !
WILL IT BE HARMFUL TO US, PROFESSOR?
NOT TO OUR HEALTH ! BUT AS IT IS DRAWN INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE IT WILL INTERFERE WITH THE ELECTRICAL WAVE-BAND USED TO BROADCAST TELEVISION ! WHEN THE PARTICLES REACH A CONCENTRATION POINT, TELEVISION ON EARTH WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE !
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE TV AUDIENCE, BECAUSE THAT CONCENTRATION POINT HAS REACHED ITS PEAK, I AM FORCED TO SIGN OFF AND SAY FAREWELL ! THIS HAS BEEN THE LAST TELEVISION BROADCAST ON EARTH !
AND THEN, AS THE IMAGE FADES AWAY FOR ALL TIME
DOES THIS MEAN I'LL NEVER SEE "SANDOR OF THE SPACE PATROL" AGAIN ?
NOT NECESSARILY, SON ! OUR SCIENTISTS ARE WORKING ON A SUBSTITUTE TYPE OF TELEVISION RIGHT NOW ! LET'S GO UP TO THE ROOF AND SEE .

AT THAT MOMENT, FAR ABOVE EARTH'S DISTURBED ATMOSPHERE, AN ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE HAS BEEN CONVERTED INTO A COLOSSAL TELECASTING CENTER..

THIS IS THE MOMENT WE'VE PREPARED FOR! PLACES, EVERYBODY! LIGHT! CAMERA! WE'RE ON!

SUDDENLY, THREE PROGRAMS ARE TELECAST SIMULTANEOUSLY TO THE SURFACE OF THE MOON, AND TO THE CONFUSED NAKED EYE, THERE IS NO WAY OF TELLING THEM APART...

BUT, ON EARTH, VIEWERS DON EARPHONES AND ODDLY FACETED SPECTACLES

MOM CAN WATCH A PLAY ON CHANNEL 1 AND DAD CAN LOOK AT THE COMEDY SHOW ON CHANNEL 2--WHILE I TUNE IN CHANNEL 3 FOR "SANDOR OF THE SPACE PATROL"!

ADJUSTMENT OF THE UNIQUE TRI-OPTICAL LENSES BLANKS OUT TWO CHANNELS SO THAT THE EYES CAN FOCUS ON THE DESIRED PROGRAM, MAGNIFIED FOR EASIER VIEWING...

THUS, IN THE YEAR 2056, NIGHTTIME TELEVISION STILL GOES ON AFTER DARK--AS ARTIFICIAL LIGHT CONSTANTLY ILLUMINATES THE MOON, CONVERTING ITS FACE INTO THE LARGEST OF TELEVISION SCREENS..

The End

THESE 21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS

YOURS

FOR ONLY 1¢

YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN THEM! THEY'RE REALLY YOURS WHEN YOU MAIL COUPON BELOW

JUST TO PROVE HOW EASILY A FEW SPARE HOURS CAN

EARN $50.00 IN CASH!

Never before a 'get-acquainted' offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed CHRISTMAS AND ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make $50.00 profit—and even more—just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from friends, neighbors and others. So here's our astonishing offer.

Fill out and mail the coupon below! We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Greeting Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at $2 to $3 if bought separately.

YOURS TO SHOW FRIENDS AND OTHERS — AND ALL YOU ONE IS JUST 1¢

The reason we're making this unheard-of 1c Offer is to make more people familiar with our money-making plan. Once you see these cards and behold their true beauty, we're sure you'll say to yourself, "Those cards will sell like wildfire. Every family I know will want to buy Christmas and All-Occasion cards from me. I'm going to use my spare time to make lots of extra spending money by showing them and taking profitable orders!" Just to prove it, we're willing to give you 1 box for a penny.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

Naturally, this offer is strictly limited and includes Christmas Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But hurry—offer may not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
118 Way Street, Elmira, New York
In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ont.

EARN FUNDS FOR YOUR GROUP!

Ask for Special Plans that show you how to raise money for your church, club or organization.

PASTE COUPON ON POSTCARD — MAIL TODAY

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
118 Way St., Elmira, New York

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample CHRISTMAS assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL-OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1c. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name_____

Address_____

City & Zone_____ State_____

☐ Check here for Special FUND-RAISING Plan for church, club or organization.

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET FOR 1¢

1 Birth Congratulation Card
7 Convalescent Cards
9 Birthday Cards
1 Belated Birthday Greetings
1 Friendship Card
1 Sympathy Card
1 Congratulations
21 Envelopes

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

FREE!

TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST

Treasure Chest OF PRIZED STAMPS FROM PIRATE STRONGHOLDS!

ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours FREE!

IMAGINE receiving — FREE — a whole "treasure chest" of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar . . . Haiti . . . Barbados . . . the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon . . . the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

What's more, you *also* get — FREE — 50 "*Mystery*" stamps. ALL DIFFERENT! These stamps have not been sorted as to value. Who knows what prized stamps you may find among them! In addition, you also get a *Free* copy of the informative "How to Collect Stamps."

Also Free! 50 MYSTERY STAMPS!

Mail Coupon NOW

Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of "How to Collect Stamps" will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 8-NC, Littleton, N. H.

ALSO FREE—IF YOU ACT AT ONCE!

LITTLETON STAMP CO.
Dept. 8-NC, Littleton, N. H.

Please send me a FREE "Treasure Chest" of stamps plus 50 "Mystery" stamps and free copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you — now or later.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ CHECK HERE IF YOU WISH DISCOVERER ALBUM, and enclose only $1.25 more. Stamp magnifier and hinges included at no extra charge. Money back if not delighted.

FAMOUS DISCOVERER ALBUM
yours at an amazingly low price

Has spaces for 11,000 stamps. Packed with pictures, descriptions of all countries, colonies, etc. Spaces for flags, coats of arms. Complete guide for beginners. 176 pages. FULL-COLOR soil-proof cover. Yours for only $1.25 to help you get started. Check box at bottom of coupon. FREE MAGNIFIER AND STAMP HINGES included if you act at once.

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